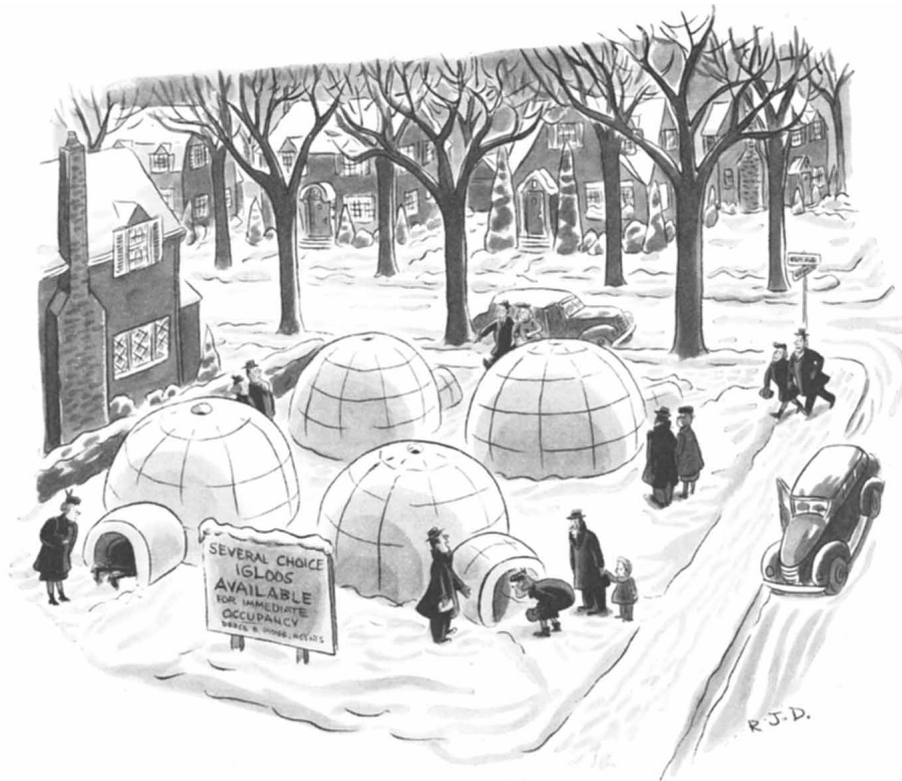






"Here's a pair that might interest you. One speaks Portuguese and the other interprets."



"Quite a strong brass section this season!"



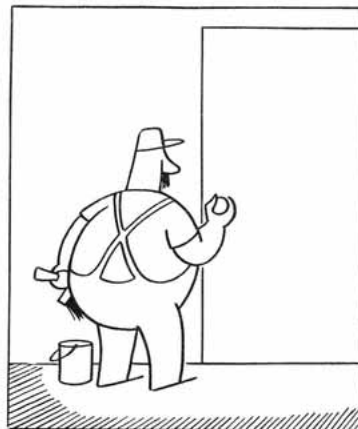
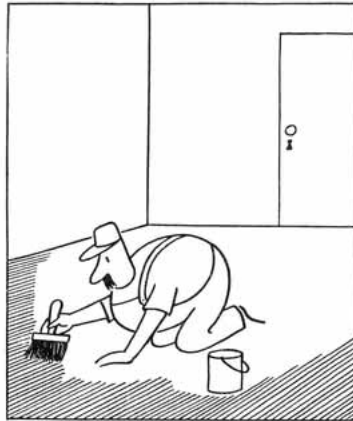
"He says his friend has been in the jungle three years. Do you want to take a chance?"



“Albert, how big a standing army do you suppose we’d have to have to stay at peace with the whole world?”



"Hold it!"





"Suddenly he was no longer the man I loved. It was as if I were shooting a total stranger."



"Sorry, lady, no repeaters."





“Could we trouble you for fifteen hundred gallons of high octane?”



“... and this one means that you beseech the sun god to ripen the corn.”







“The thing is, would we do it as a mystery or shoot for the psychological-thriller trade? He kills her with an ax, of course, but not till she’s driven him crazy with doubt.”



"Press."





"They're champagne spots."



“What stock do you believe in?”



“Tell him I’m busy.”

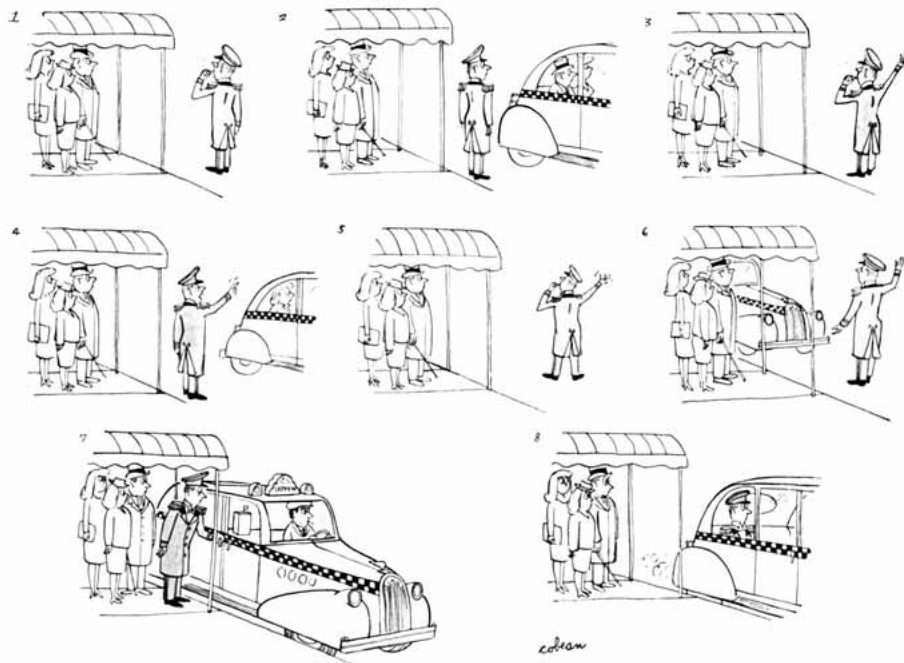




"It's in excellent condition. The owners were an elderly couple who listened only to Nelson Eddy."



*"If you'd read your paper like other men do,
you wouldn't notice how I look."*





"This is a stickup. Don't move."





"I can't find the stove again, Ma'am."





*"I'll tell you one thing—Henry James wasn't
worth a forty-seven-cent fine."*



*"I see two rooms, bath, and kitchenette in Queens,
but it doesn't become available until next July."*





"It's for you, Miss."



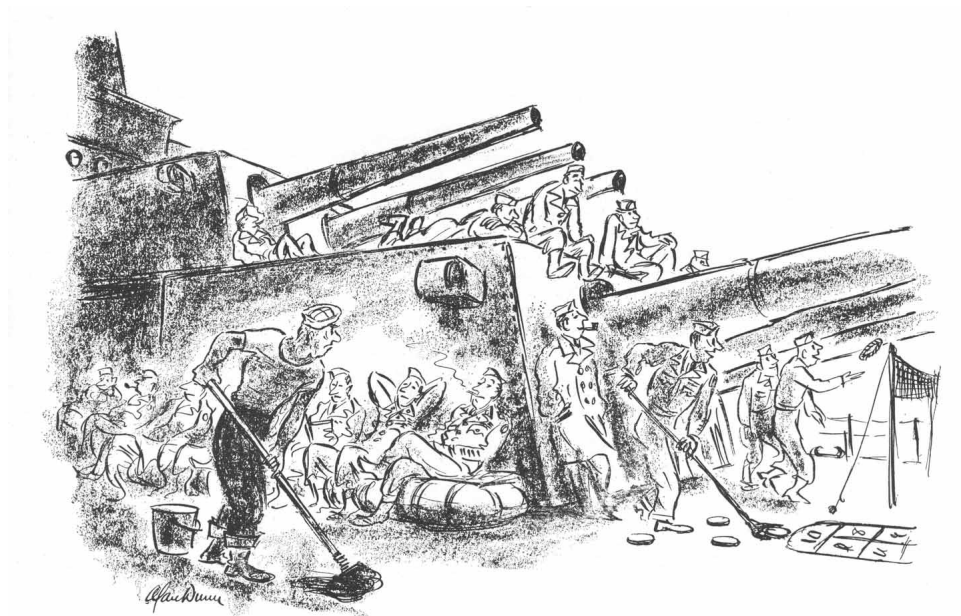
“How’s this for an angle, Chief? Pidgeon is one of those Rh negatives, see, and Garson is an Rh positive, and they fall in love . . .”



“Yes, but suppose he doesn’t call us back?”



*"I argue this way—if we cash in our War Bonds,
we're saving the government interest."*





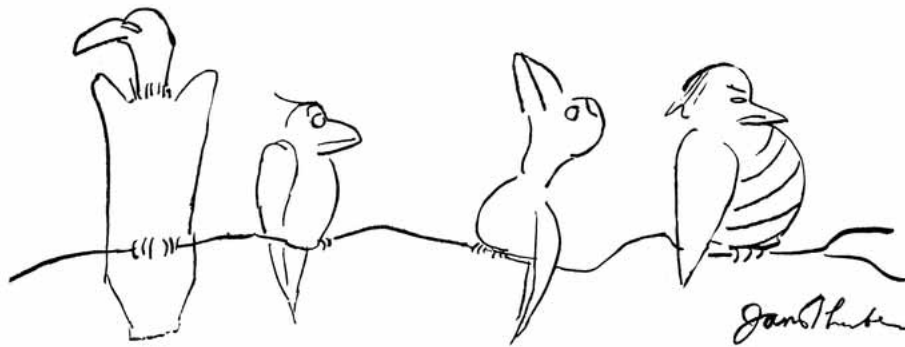
“Dwarf hair, bat wings, powdered black mamba . . . Quick, Miss Tonka!”





"You mean we all have to hang around here till a 34-short drops in?"

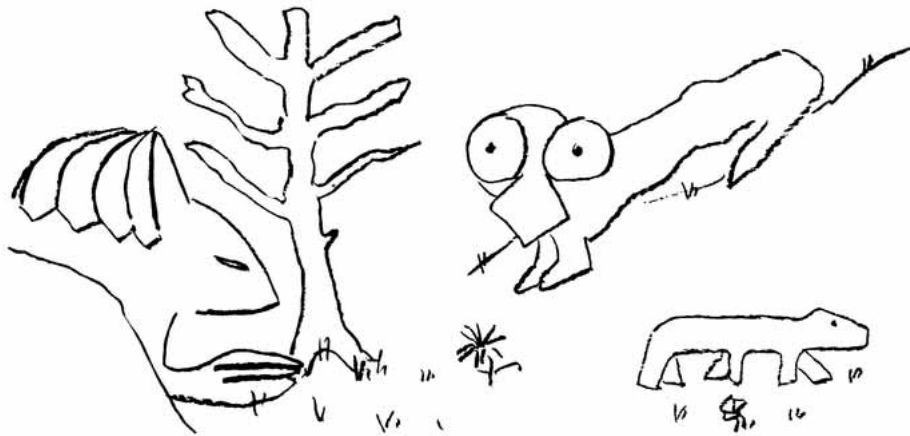
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 2)



A GROUP OF MORE OR LESS PLEASANT BIRDS

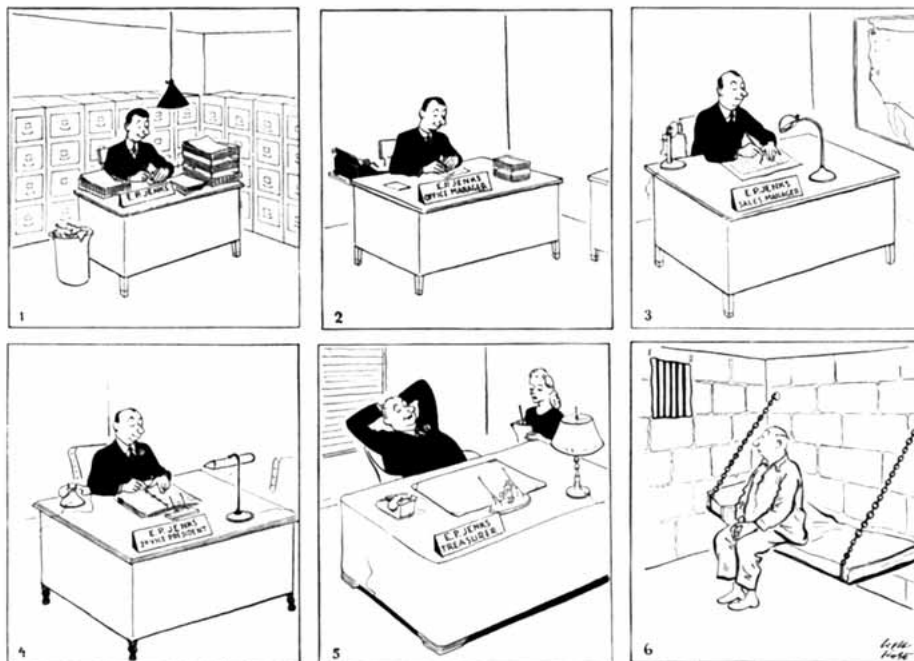
Left to right: the Apothecary, the Night Watchman, the Scoutmaster, and the Barred Barrister.

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 2)



A TRIO OF PREHISTORIC CREATURES

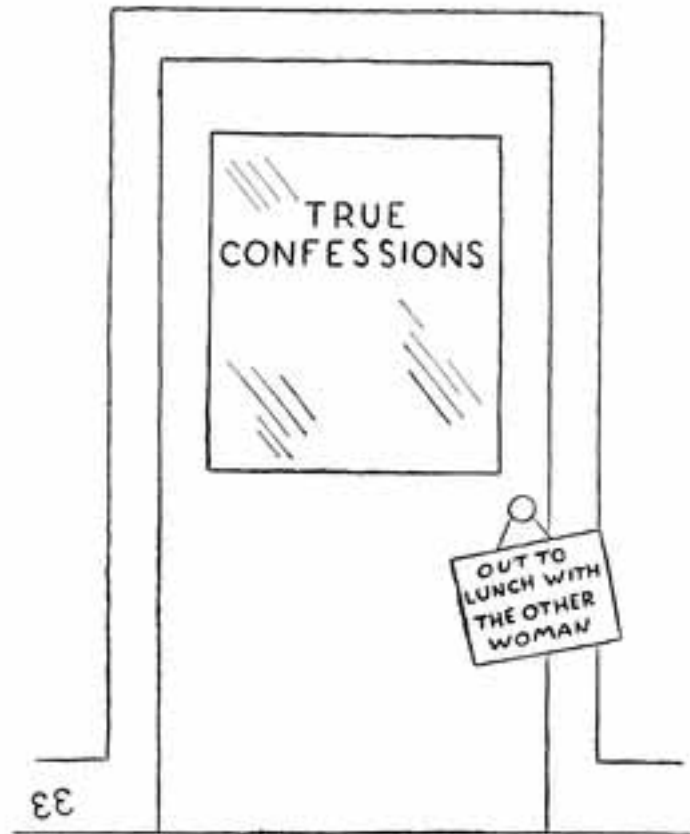
Left to right: the Thesaurus, the Stereopticon, and the Hexameter. The tree is a Sacroiliac.







*"But how can I be sure that science won't invent something
still better before I even get it home?"*



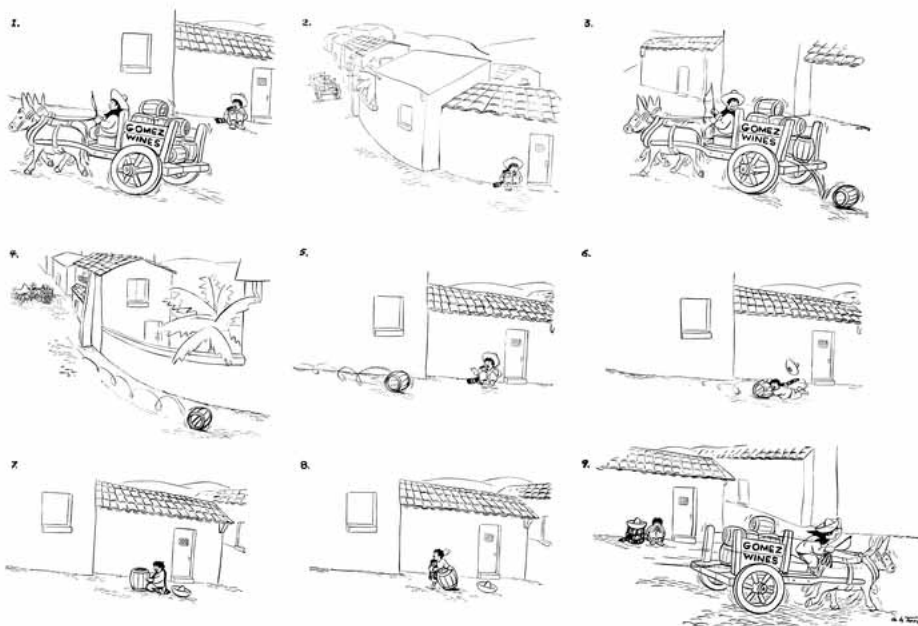


“All right! Don’t say anything! Let someone else say I look like a dream!”





"It sounds just lovely. Will you tell the party of the second part I think he's a generous old darling?"





"They say they'll swap their four rooms for our three if we throw in the automobile, two cases of good Scotch, and six pounds of butter."





*“... and over there’s John and Betty and George, and that’s
Bill and Jim and Mary on their right.”*



“They don’t fool around with Uncle Gus.”



“He looks so lonely. Couldn’t we leave the radio on?”





"If it don't strike your fancy, all you got to do is say so."



"Madam is really very nice when she's all together."





“My psychoanalyst doesn’t understand me.”



“Then it goes on to say, ‘Can you think of any other job that gives you good pay, food, clothing, quarters, medical and dental care, world-wide travel, thirty days furlough every year, education and training in any of the two hundred skills or trades, and enables you to retire with a life income any time after twenty years service? THERE ISN’T ANY! That’s why a job in the new peacetime Regular Army . . .’”





*"Perhaps I should have told you—what we want
is something for the dining room."*



*"You can do what you want, but I'm socking mine away in
gilt-edged securities. Crime waves don't last forever."*





“There goes the ‘Times.’”



"In a nutshell, it'll take you there and bring you back."

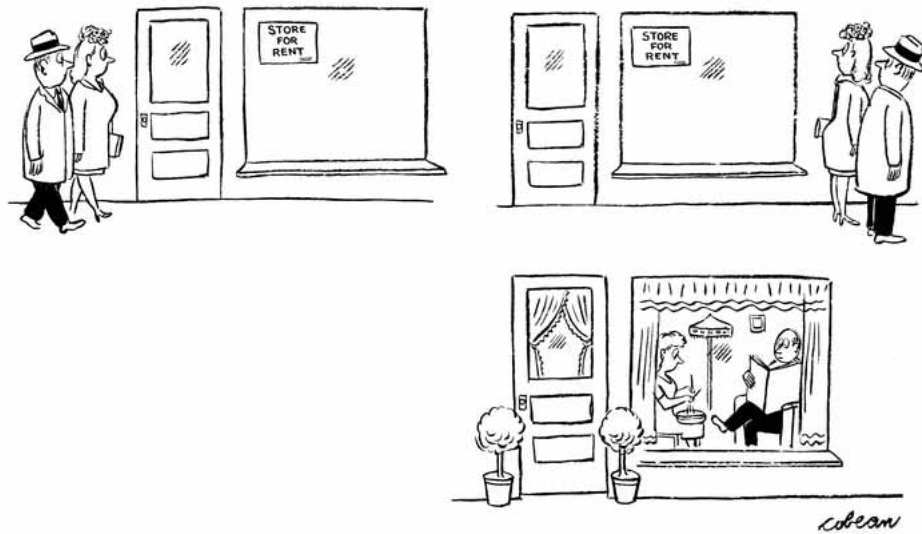




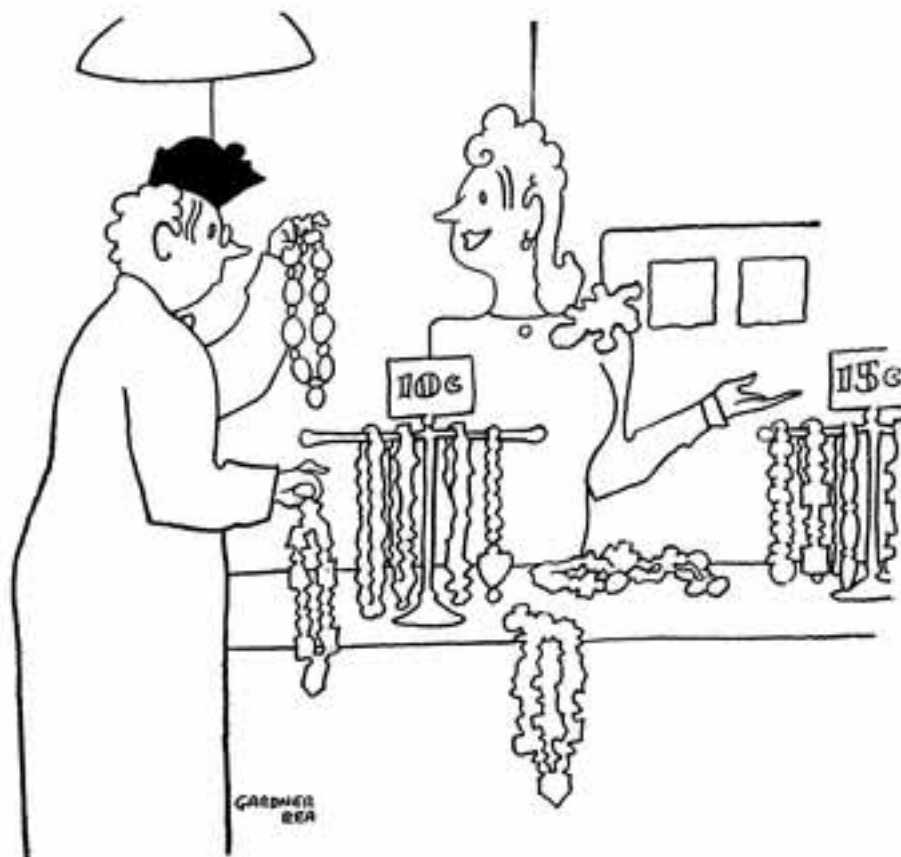
"You remember two years ago, Corwin, when you said that if I didn't like your work, I knew what I could do?"



"They always point me out. Ridiculous, isn't it?"







"Of course, if Madam would care to go a trifle higher . . ."



"You've got a brilliant historical novel here in most respects, but, man, where is your hussy?"



"He won't stop and talk to other horses, will he?"





“But, Dale, we couldn’t just walk out with a quarter pound of butter and nothing else!”



"Sometimes I ask myself, 'Where will it ever end?'"

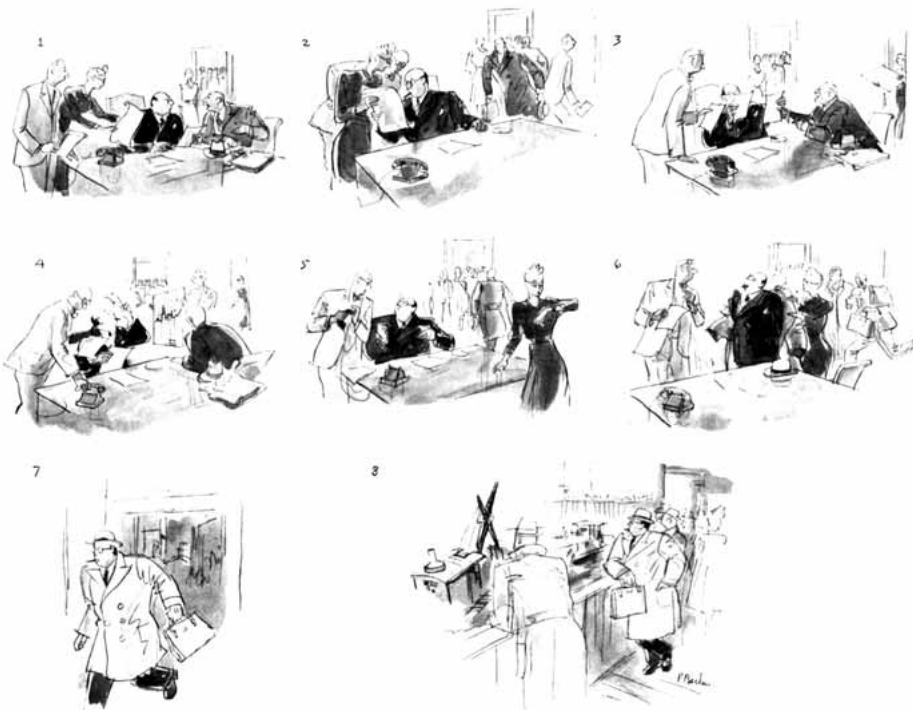


“Of course, we could adopt some.”





"Helen, don't look at me like that!"





"Did you telephone for a sitter?"



"Damn! I didn't bring any white."





“Frankly, Mrs. McBain, as long as you’re able to wheedle so generous an allowance out of him, I don’t think I could do better for you at the moment.”





“I’m sorry, but we’re all out of the black chiffon ones at the moment. Can you wait forty-eight hours?”



*"We don't know what it will sell for, how many we'll get,
or when they're coming in, or what quality of material will be
used in it, but it's a mighty sweet little job."*





*"What do you mean, you don't want anything?
We're on the American plan here."*



“Isn’t it wonderful to be able to pick and choose again?”





“How is it possible, woman, in the awful and magnificent times we live in, to be preoccupied exclusively with the piddling?”



“The need for action is urgent. We can’t afford to let the union beat us to that half-page ad in the New York ‘Times.’”



"My friends tell me I never make a very good first impression."



"I think they're a little tight across the instep."



"I'm the only woman in our crowd still wearing rabbit."



“Are you the United Nations?”





*"You may be just a major to the Army, dear, but
you'll always be a general to me."*





"I said it's so grand of you to bring us those Metropolitan broadcasts."



“Et tu, Morris?”



"This is all we were able to salvage."



*"I want to put in a call
for Miss Theresa Riley of Sydney, Australia."*



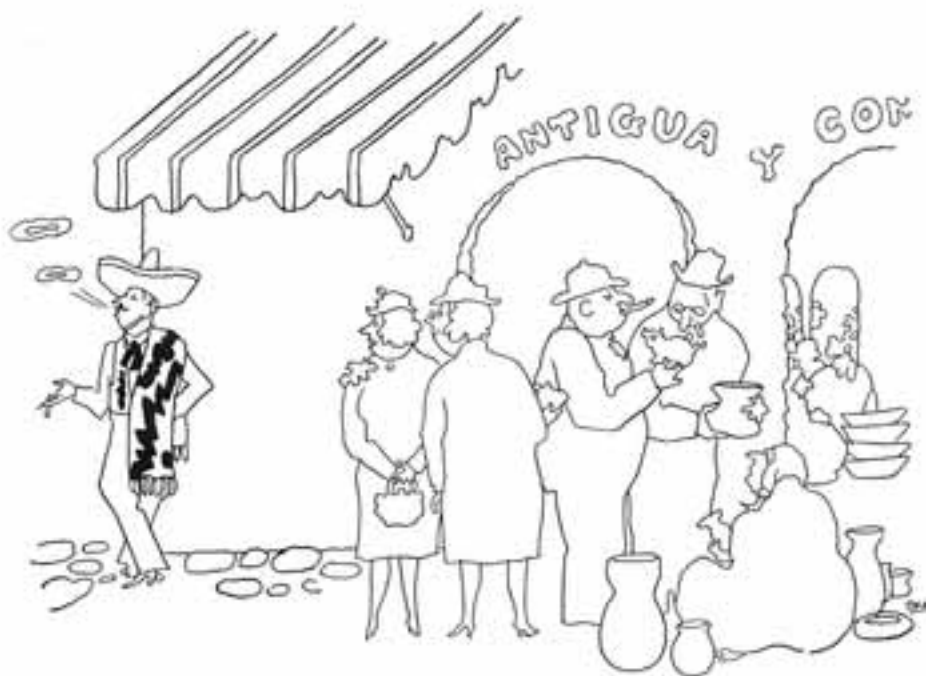
"I've lost a little hat shop."





“Our make-it-do-or-do-without phase is over, gentlemen. It behooves all of us to start thinking in terms of use-it-up-quick-and-buy-some-more.”





“Isn’t it a pity our males aren’t more decorative?”



*"I think we'd better transfer Reed
to another department for a while. He's beginning to peel."*



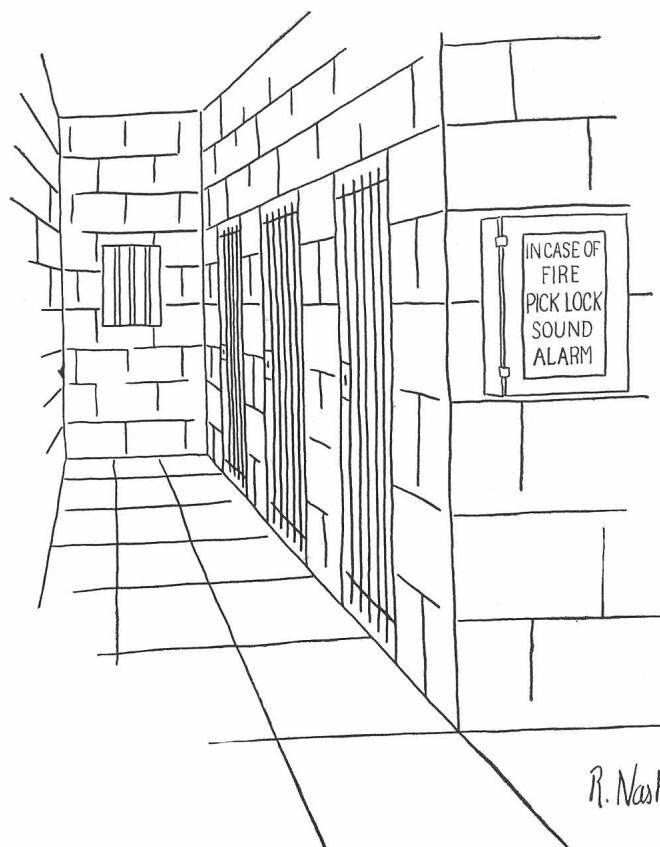




“Well, at least we know now why the Navy rejected it.”



"May I intrude?"





"Mrs. Feingold says welcome home, and so does her daughter Vivian."



“But you should have known something was wrong. Good heavens, man, don’t you listen to the radio?”

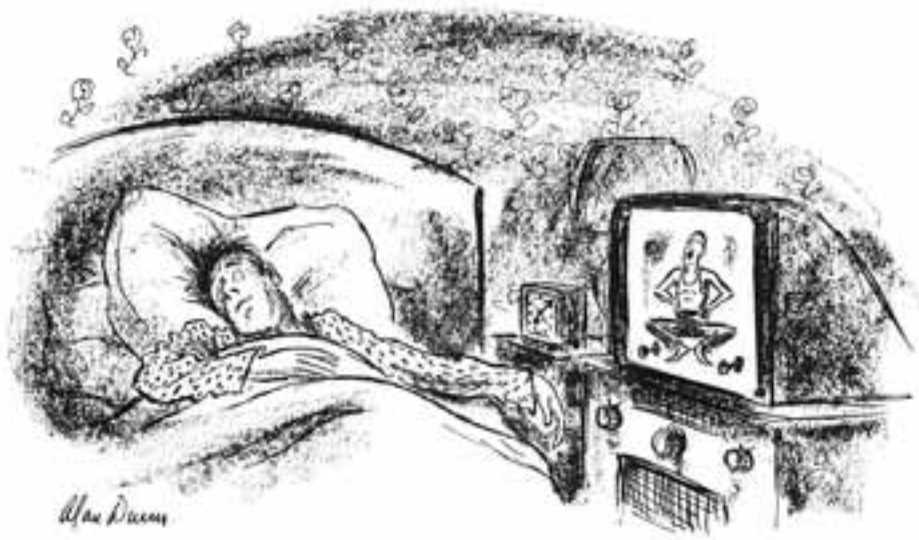


"We'd better sell it to her. There might be nasty legal complications if we tried forcible ejection."

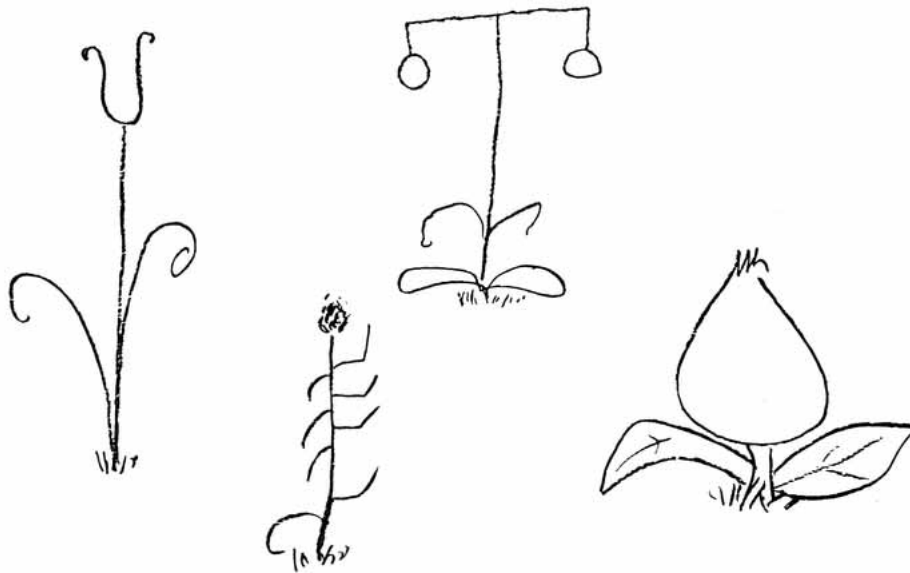




“Which countries do you have ready?”



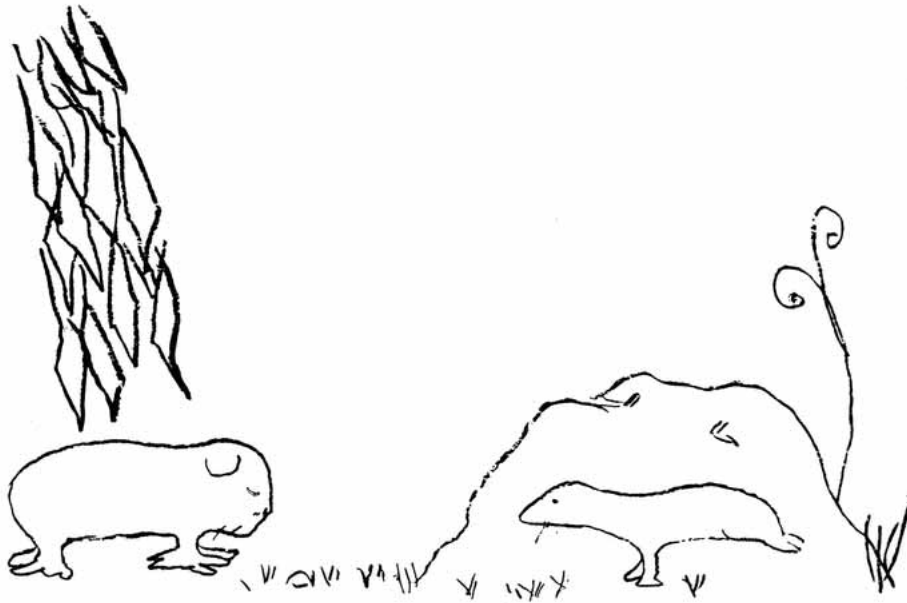
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (1 OF 3)



FOUR PLANTS OF THE TEMPERATE ZONE

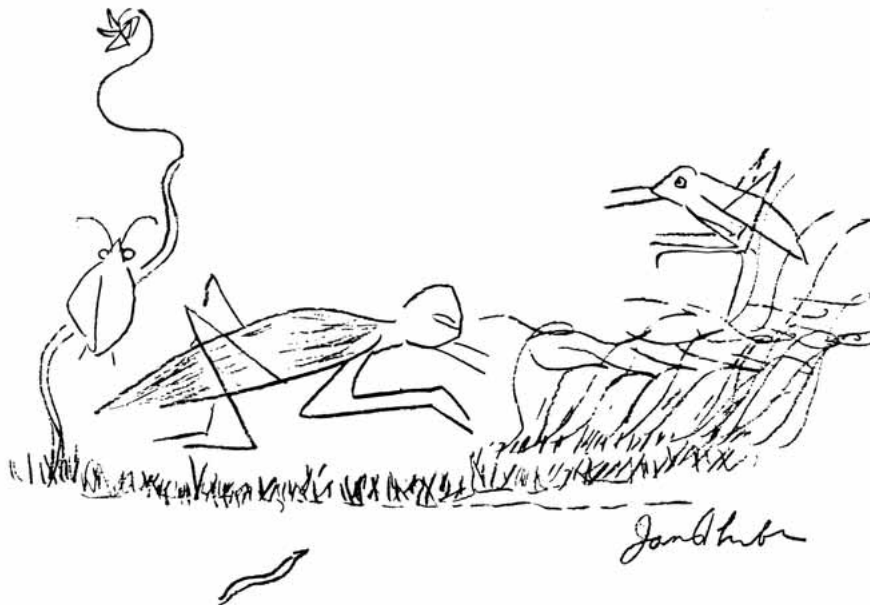
Left to right: Single Standard, False Witness, Double Jeopardy, Heartburn.

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



A Grope approaching, unaware, a Clinch in hiding.

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



CREATURES OF THE MEADOW

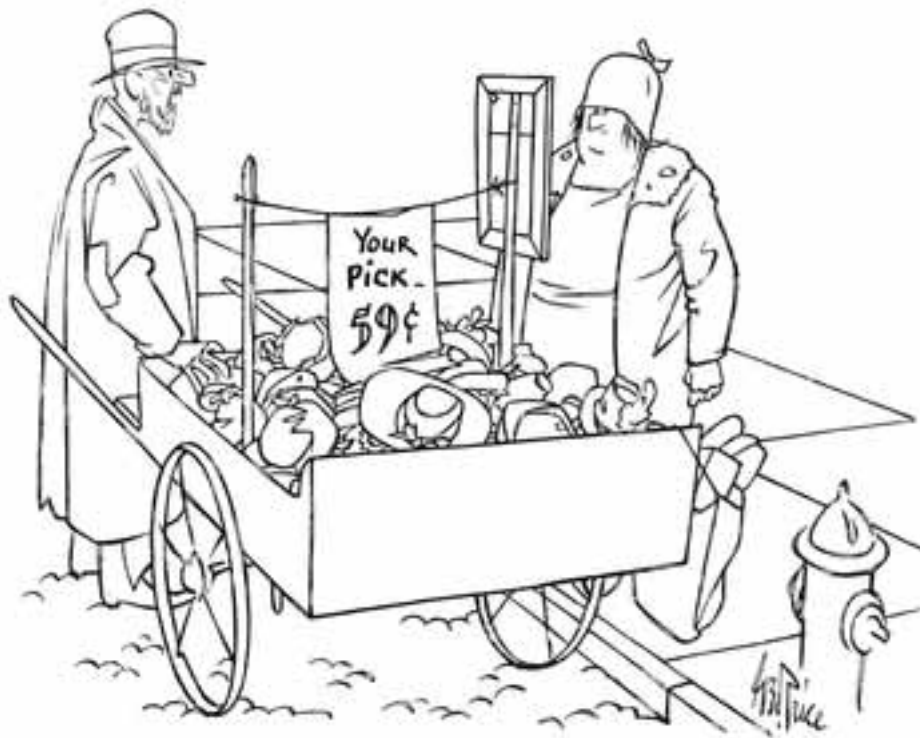
Left, the Aspic on a stalk of Visiting Fireman. Center, the Throttle. Right, a Ticket in a patch of Marry-in-Haste. Below, a 99-Year Lease working slowly toward the surface through the years.



*“Look at ’em out there! I’d like
to see my wife dragging me to this kind of thing!”*



"She wanted us to get married right away, but the way I figured it, a guy ought to have himself a little nest egg before taking on a thing like that."



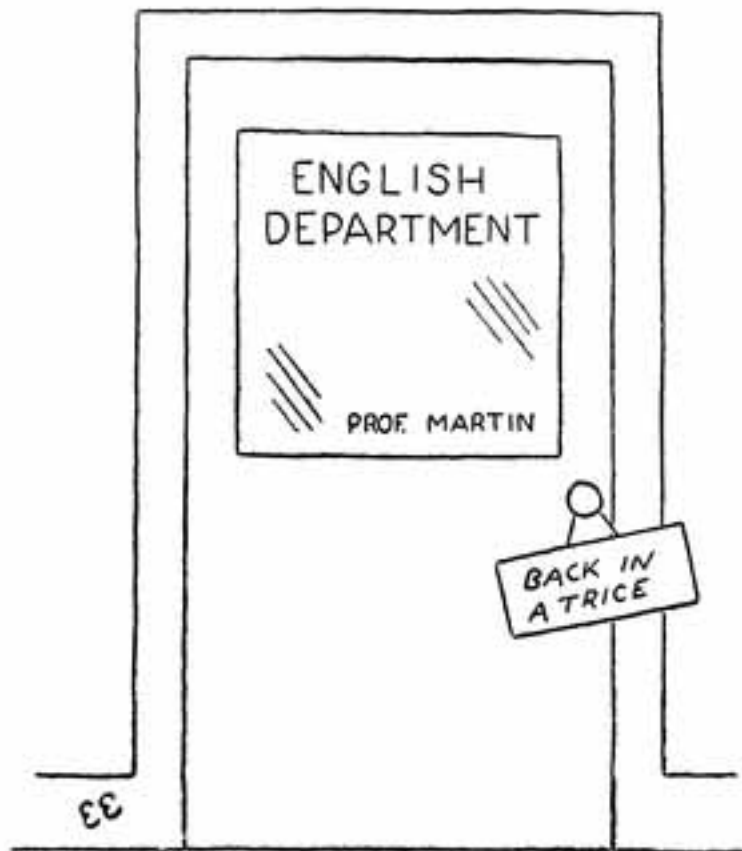
“That one was featured in ‘Vogue’—the February, 1924, issue.”







"I wonder if I could enlist your coöperation in a little scheme I have for livening up my husband."





"He'll sell us the car for six hundred dollars, but he wants twelve hundred dollars for the furniture."





"Scotch Tape."



*"This is Major Belknap, dear. He hasn't
seen a white woman in three years."*



*"But, darling, I thought with
all the new reductions, you'd enjoy it this year."*



"George is positive she's going to take her first step today."



"Follow that hat!"





*“Jensen, I’m giving you twenty-four hours to get out of town,
the minute the spring thaw comes.”*

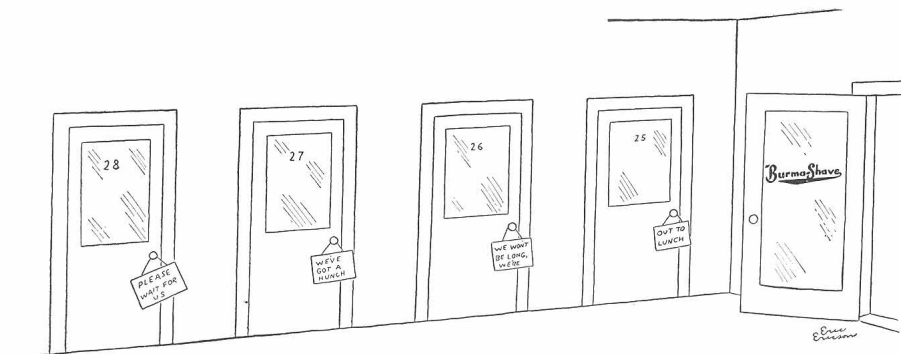


“Buon giorno, Scuola Berlitz. Il Signor Esposito, per favore.”



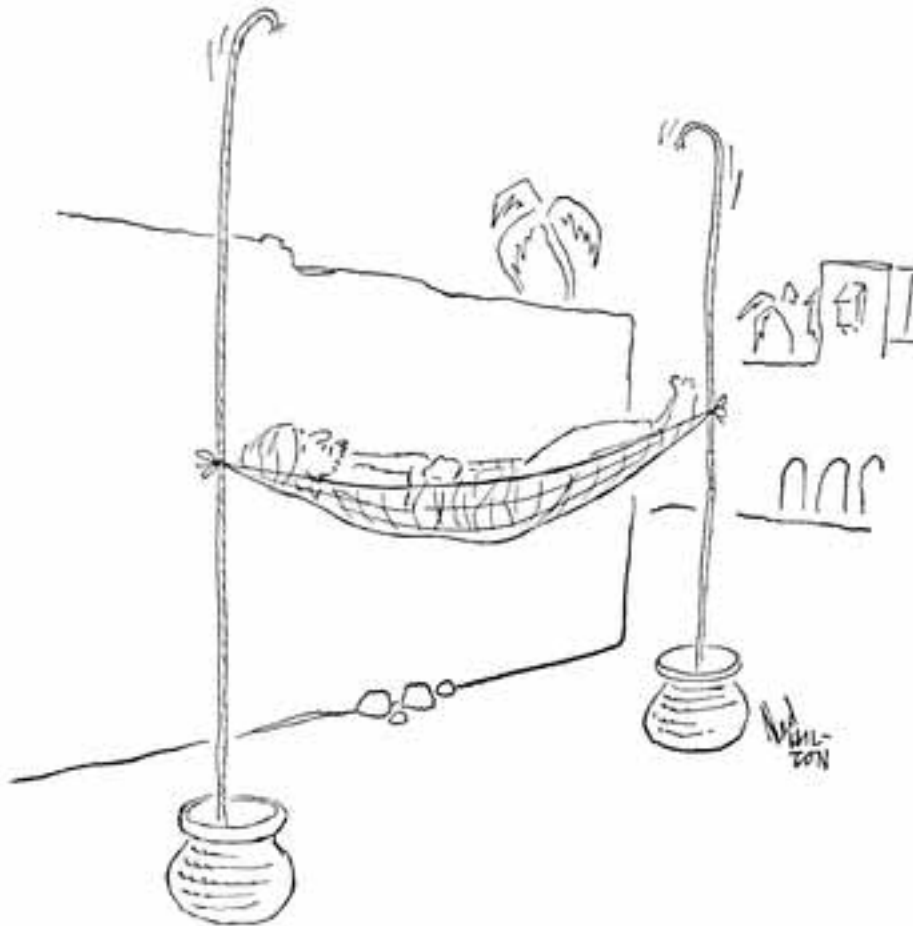
FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Gilbert Stuart suffers a fit of temperament as the result of a nagging suspicion that he is in a rut.

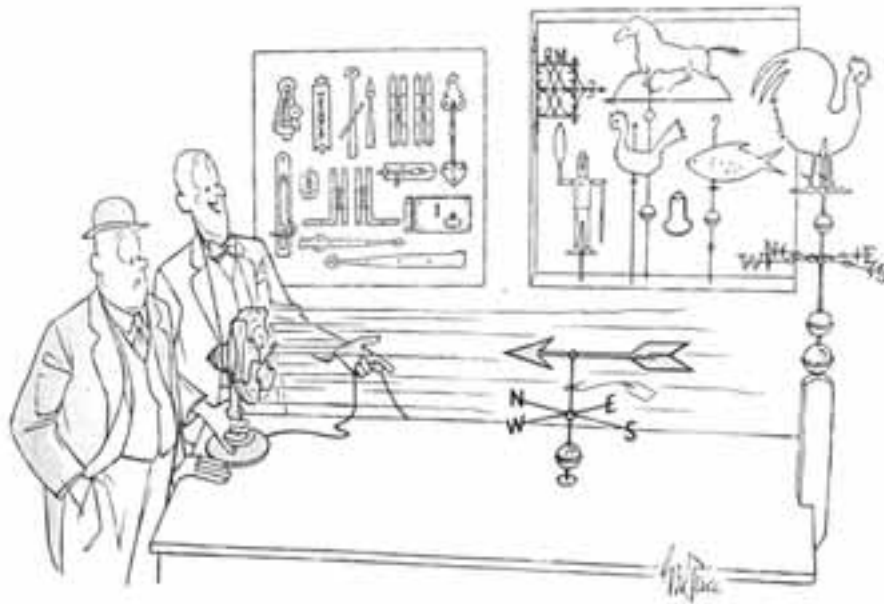




*"Now remember, from now on, every time you
think you see an opening, duck."*







"Observe its one-hundred-per-cent accuracy."





“You mean I can’t take off \$16.48 for telegrams to congressmen?”



"Here is a summary of the programs you will hear over this station immediately following this announcement. At twelve-fifteen, 'Big Sister;' at twelve-thirty, 'The Story of Helen Trent;' 'Life Can Be Beautiful' comes on at one and 'Ma Perkins' at one-fifteen; 'Young Doctor Malone' is presented at one-thirty, followed fifteen minutes later by 'Road of Life' ..."



“Do you remember our first date, dear?”





"He seems to like that one best."



"You don't have an aspirin, do you?"



"Ah well, the Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away."



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Christopher Columbus regales the court of Ferdinand and Isabella with tales of his amazing trip abroad.





*"Good morning, Mrs. Humphries. Shall we begin where
we left off in 1941?"*





"Why should I make something of myself? Isn't this the age of the common man?"





“Your faith is really more disturbing than my atheism.”



"Would you mind taking in two drowned rats?"





"Hold that nickel, Mac."



“... and a half acre of fruit trees, all for thirty-five thousand! And they say Connecticut property values are inflated!”





"This model has one big advantage over the others—you can buy it."





“Downs is the name—‘D’ as in Dewey, ‘O’ as in O’Dwyer, ‘W’ as in Wallander, ‘N’ as in Magistrate Norris, ‘S’ as in Lieutenant Sullivan.”



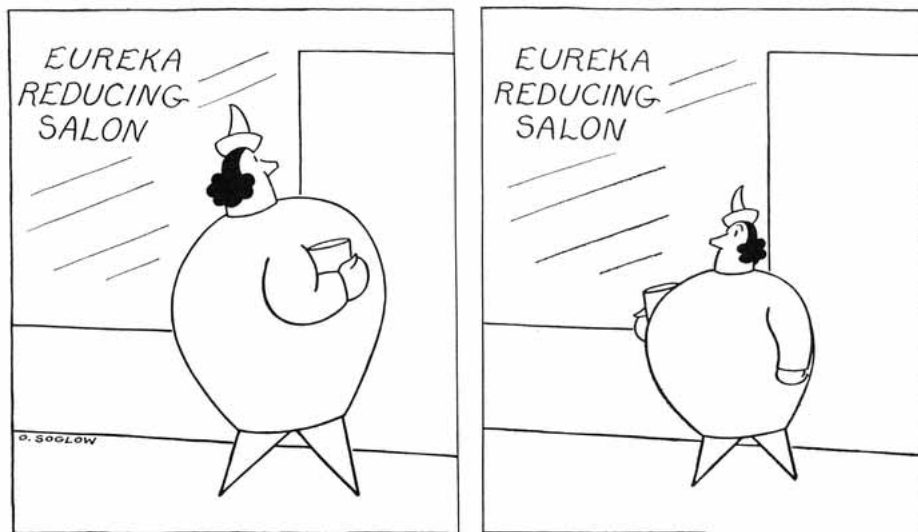


"You were right, Norma. They are toadstools."



“Don’t interrupt, Henry. I’m only allowed fifteen minutes.”









“Um. Would you mind paying me in advance?”





"I must say he was quite nice to her today. He used to slap her terribly."



*"You'll find the help-wanted ads on
the back page, Mr. Walter Lippmann."*



“Are you suggesting that I was not wearing a suit when I came in here?”





"The trouble with you, John Watkins, is that you're untrustworthy, disloyal, unhelpful, unfriendly, discourteous, unkind, disobedient, uncheerful, thriftless, cowardly, unclean, and irreverent!"





"Have you this same design without the electricity?"



“Try this simple test, folks. Does my image seem blurred, fuzzy, vague? If it does, you probably need glasses. Stop in at one of the Sure-Fit Optical Company stores tomorrow for an absolutely free checkup.”



"Why, there are dozens of miles left in the old gal."



"Will all friends of the African daisy please stand up?"





"Not for me, Pancho! I have to drive."



"Mote in your eye, Brother Timothy?"







“Dress up that line!”



“Un—deux—trois—quatre . . .”





"I ast you not to slam the door!"

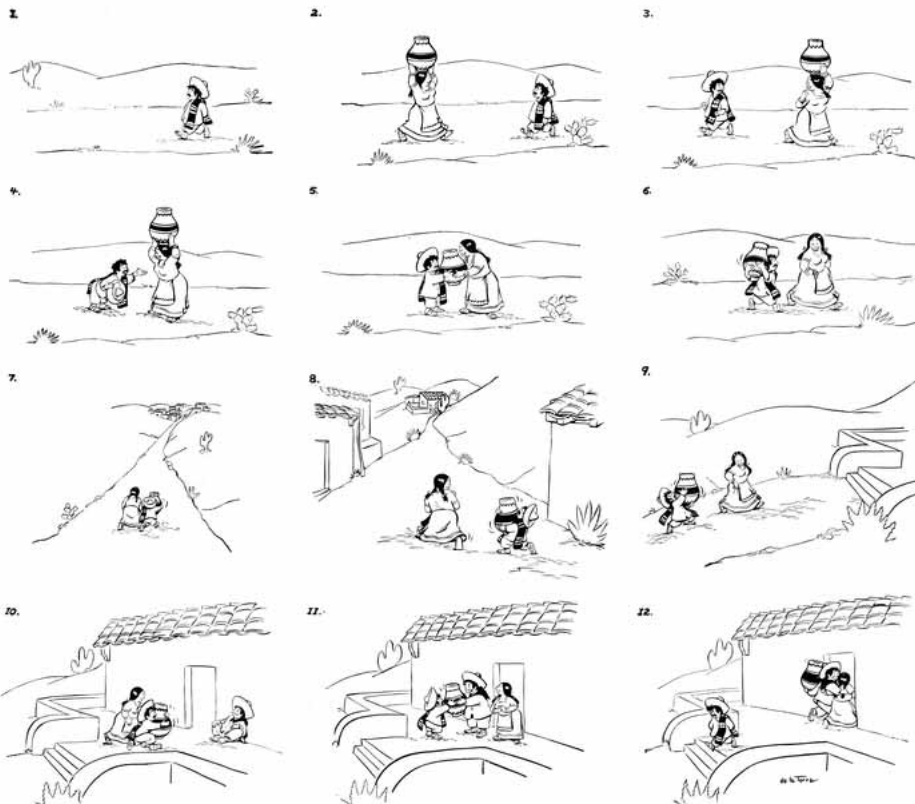


"I said no, and I mean no."





"I'll be right down. I'm just putting on my hat."





"I did go to a doctor. He sent me here."



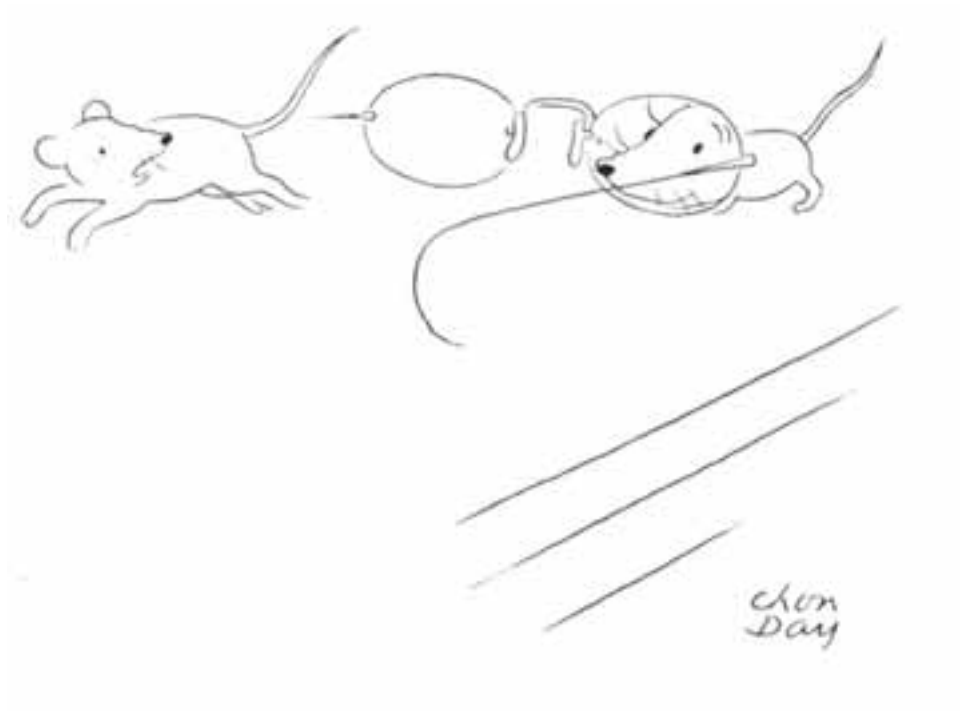
FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

*Ponce de León becomes the first white man to be disappointed
in the youth-restoring properties of Florida.*





“Darned uncomfortable things, aren’t they?”





"I forget whether 'Harper's Bazaar' said to go right straight through the red wine family or the white wine family."



"We're accepting your novel and we're going to give you a big buildup as the spokesman for what we've decided to call Lost Generation II."



“Why, it’s about halfway between Topeka and Kansas City!”





“Now the old lipstick question. What’ll we give this one—Vibrant, Fatal Apple, Havoc, or what?”



"Don't you think we've saved enough for today, dear?"





“Do you want to hear me swear?”



"To tell you a secret, they're only marked down to discourage shoplifting. At this price it don't pay to steal them."

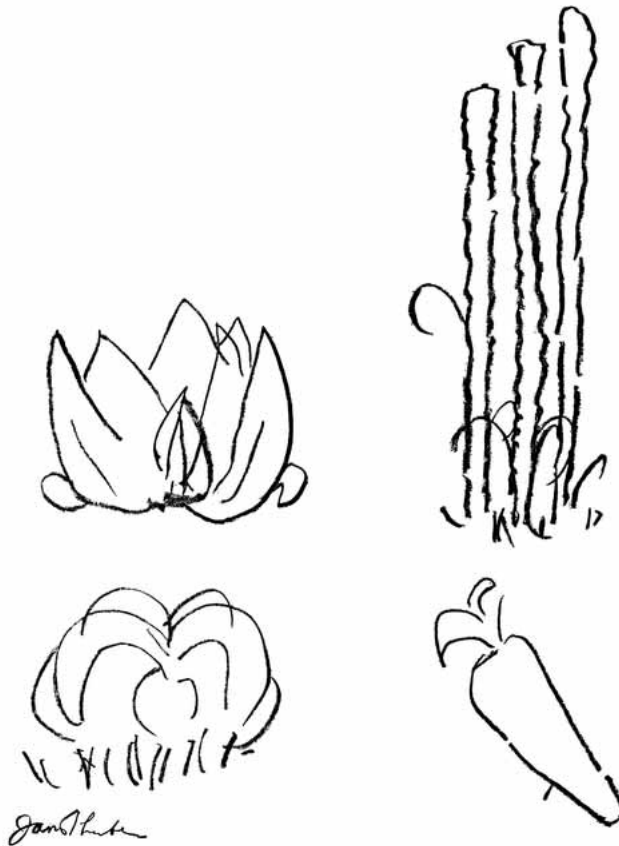


"He wants a demonstration!"



“Now, let’s make Somerset Maugham proud of us!”

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEMI~EDIBLE VEGETABLES



Top: Quench (left) and Arpeggio
Bottom: Therapy (left) and Scabbard





"Your first pinch, I presume?"



"Just smell that peat!"







*"I don't remember the name, but it has a picture of
a kindly old gentlemen on the label."*



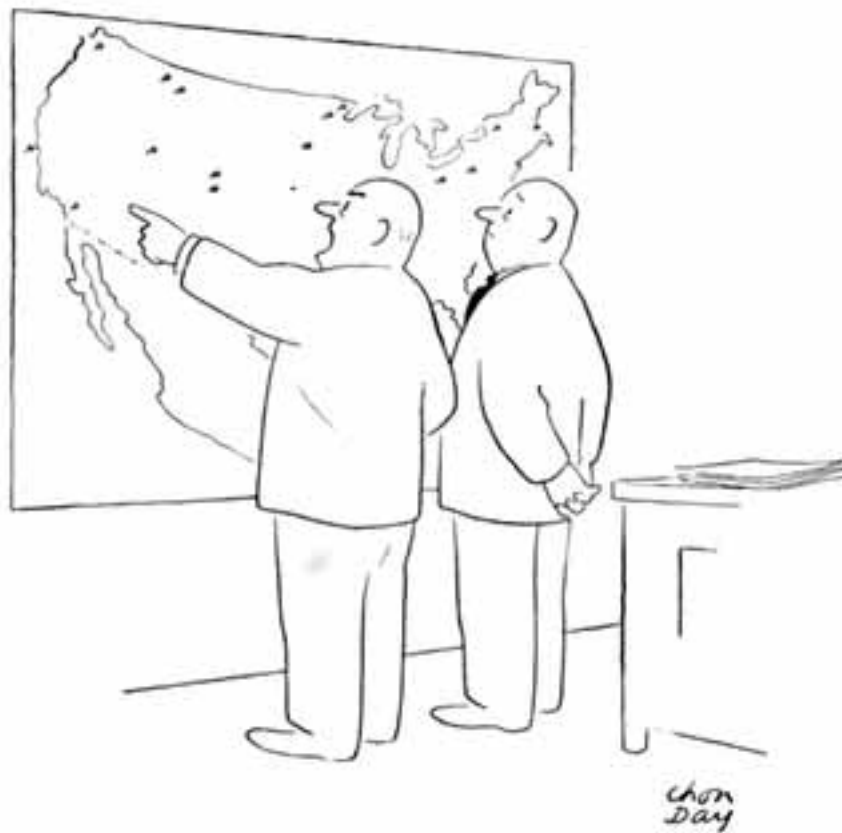


“Oh, dear, we’re just on our way out. I’m terribly sorry. I don’t know any eight people we’d rather have seen.”



"Petrillo says no!"





“What the hell is McKeever doing in Alcatraz?”



"Wipe your feet!"





"Ah, M'sieu, I have a table for you now."



"He says if we take the place, we'll have to buy the furniture."



"Wouldn't the upstairs be awfully hot in summer?"





“Oh, did I tell you about the perfectly lovely compliment a saleswoman in Bonwit’s coat department paid me this afternoon?”









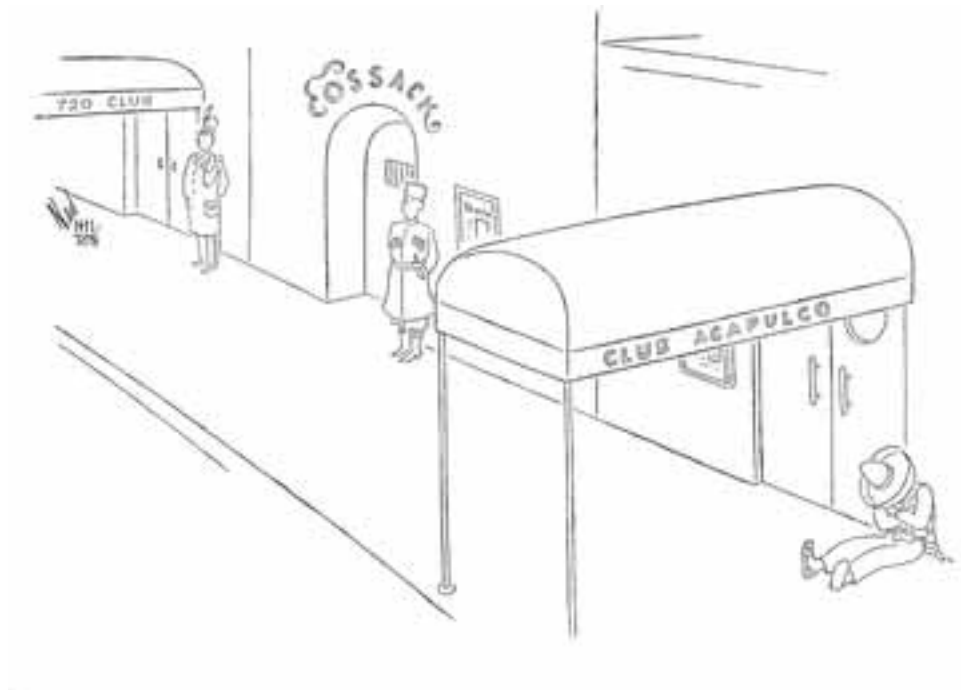
"My old man's been on strike longer than your old man."



*"I never could tell the difference between
a stalactite and a stalagmite."*



*“Doctor, we think you ought to know that your flock was
down three points in the last Crossley rating.”*





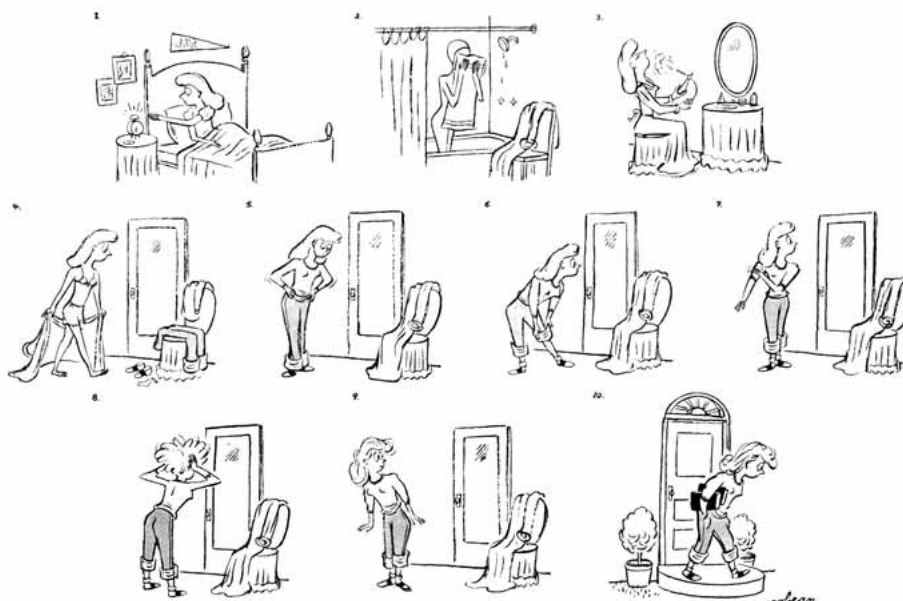
*“Mr. Bowdin here is just learning the ropes.
Mind if he listens in while I land you?”*



"You mean to say it hasn't won anything?"



"Ham on gray!"





"Sixty-seven fifty."







*“And when you want to be dangerous, all you have
to do is pull down the little veil.”*

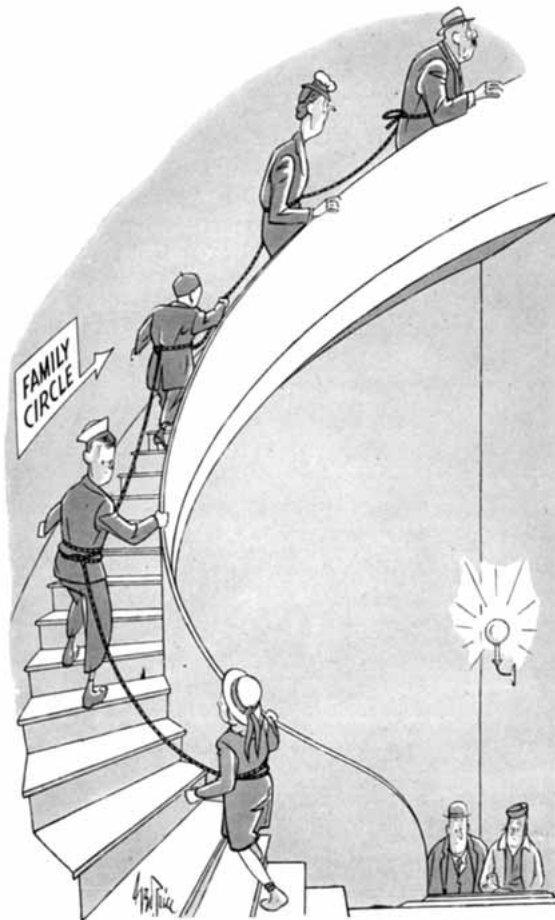




"We call it the executive's model."

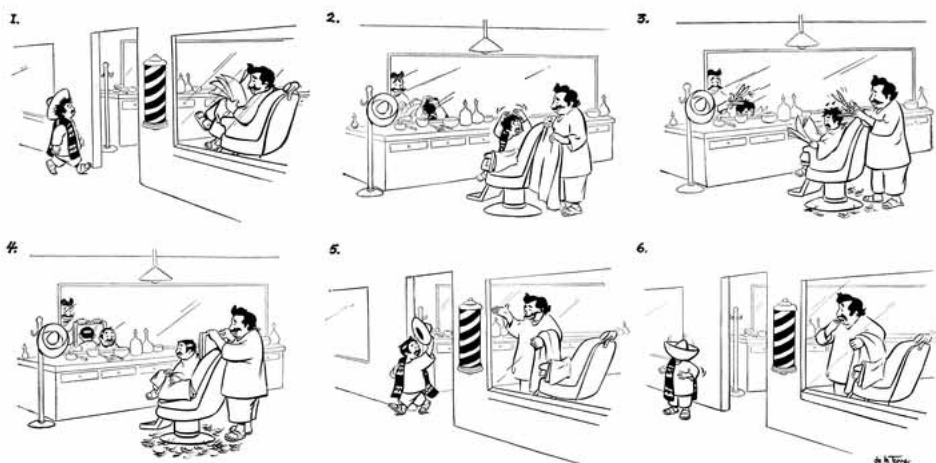


"Pray for it."





"It will be some time before the dealers get any. It's all we can do to keep the radio quiz programs supplied with enough for prizes."





*“Just say I was off form tonight—and don’t make
any cracks about a return match.”*





*"Another good June perennial is Bedstraw,
or Galium boreale, as I prefer to call it."*



*"I hope you don't mind. I just want to
get the feel of the new models."*



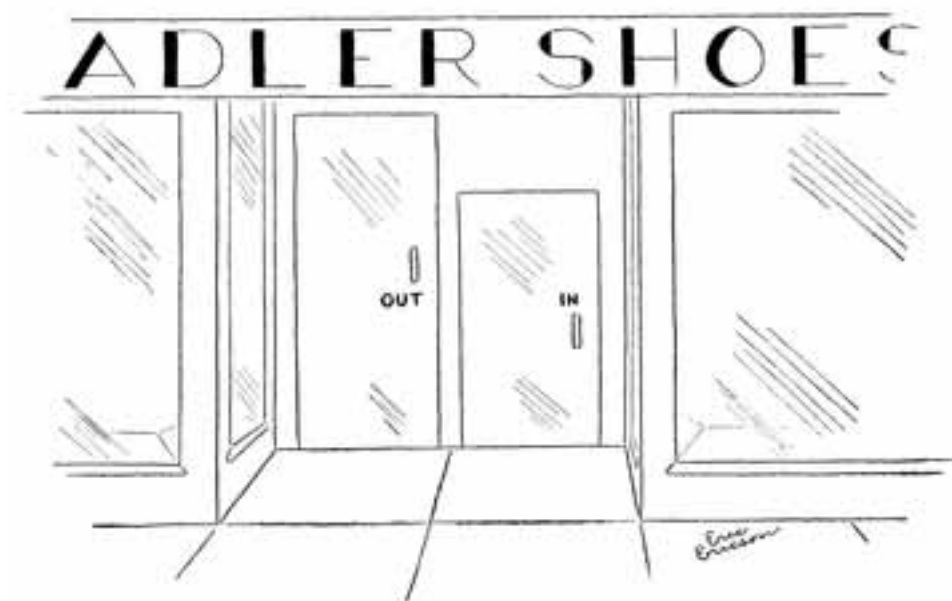
"It must be a job that carries very little thanks with it."



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Jenny Lind, with her manager, P. T. Barnum, poses for the ship-news reporters on her arrival at Quarantine.







“... and this is the game room.”





"Had any feelers from that Mexican League yet?"





“Believe me, young man, you are jeopardizing your future. Money obtained in this way can only bring you unhappiness. Why not take out one of our friendly personal loans at five per cent?”

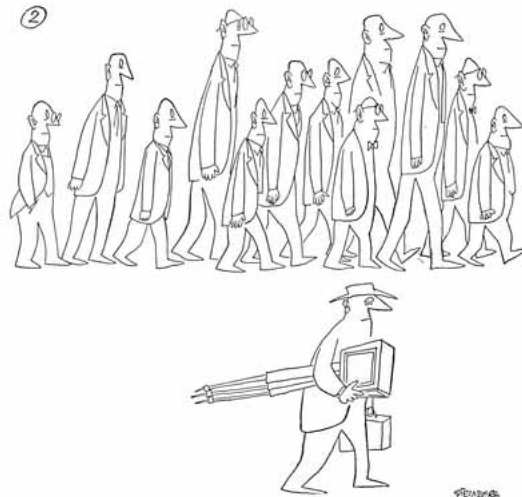


"It's over there, Madam—right under the woman with the big feet."

①



②





*"His mother came from the Bide-A-Wee Home, but only
a few friends of the family know it."*



"But you were going faster than I was."





"Hang on, Sarah! Keep your place!"



*"You don't have to decide right away. Talk it over
and let me know in five minutes or so."*

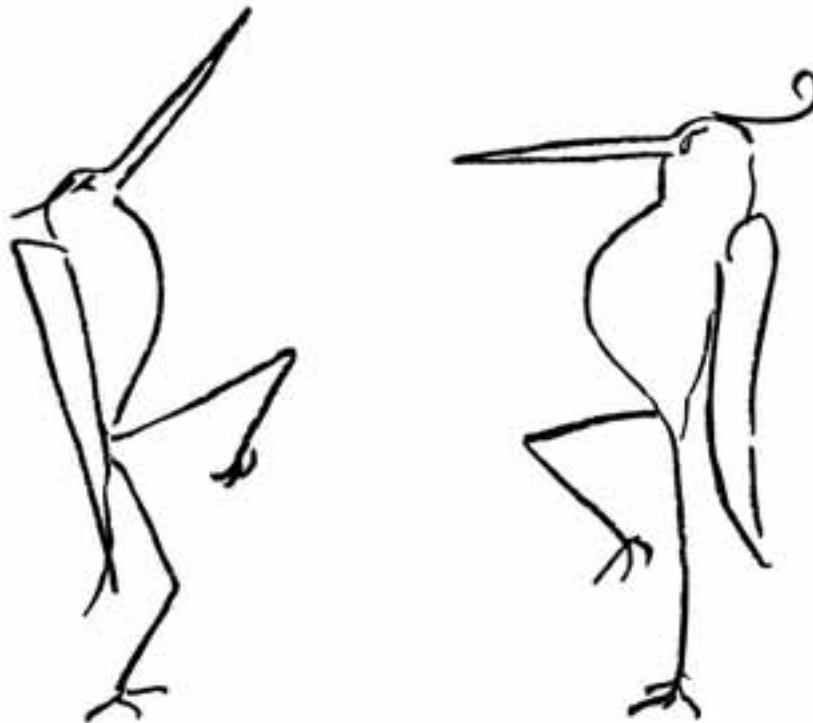
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF MISCELLANEOUS CREATURES (1 OF 3)



The Tantamount

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY

A GROUP OF MISCELLANEOUS CREATURES (2 OF 3)



A Pair of Martinets

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY

A GROUP OF MISCELLANEOUS CREATURES (3 OF 3)



The Bodkin (left) and the Chintz





“Wouldn’t it make me look too chorus-girly?”





"It was white cloth to start with! Why didn't they leave it alone?"





"Gee, Jack! That was very careless of you."



"Look! Another one!"



*“My considered advice is that you make full
restitution—minus my fee, of course.”*





"Just a second! A flash from London!"



“Now, this one will write a whole lifetime without refilling.”

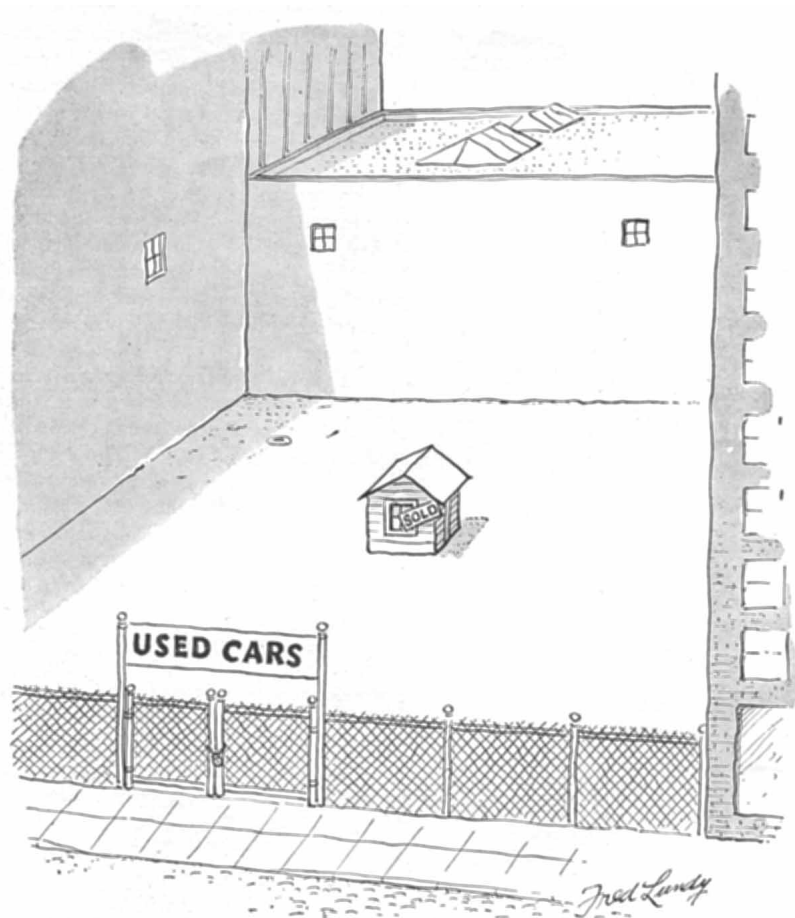


*"Just say that it gives me a feeling of deep satisfaction
to know that I've helped another young and able man up
the ladder of success."*



“Tell me, Admiral, which is your favorite ocean?”









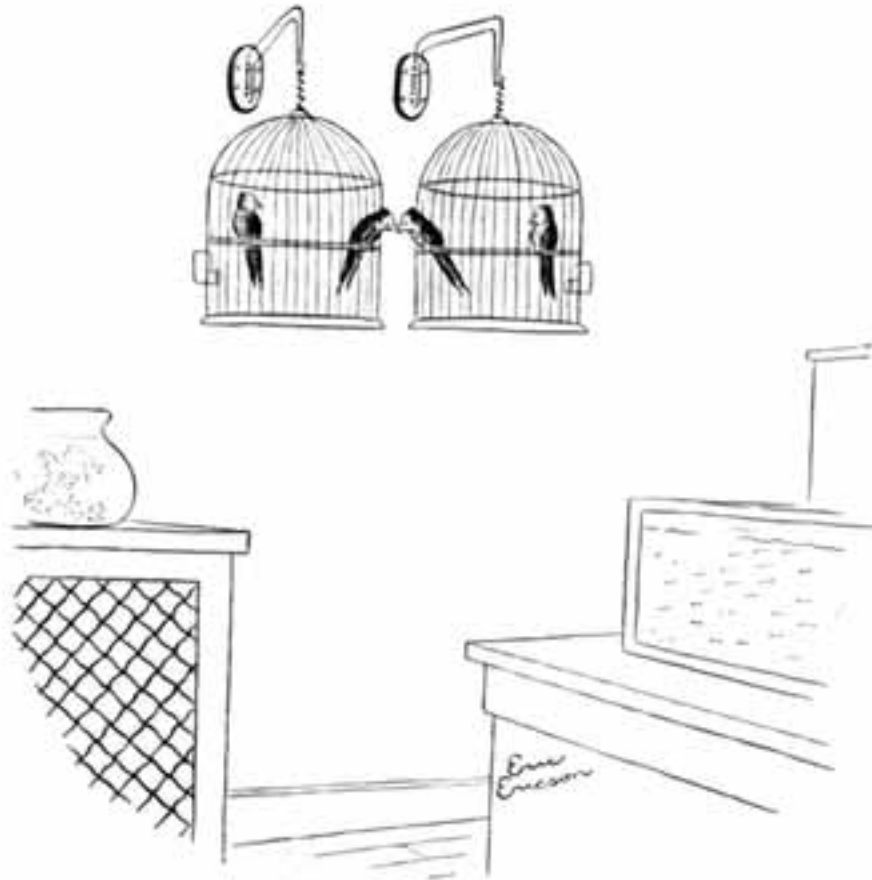
*“All he gives you is a corpse, a blood-spattered monkey wrench,
and a will, and you carry on from there.”*



"We're the Eight Reckless Bidders and we have a reservation."

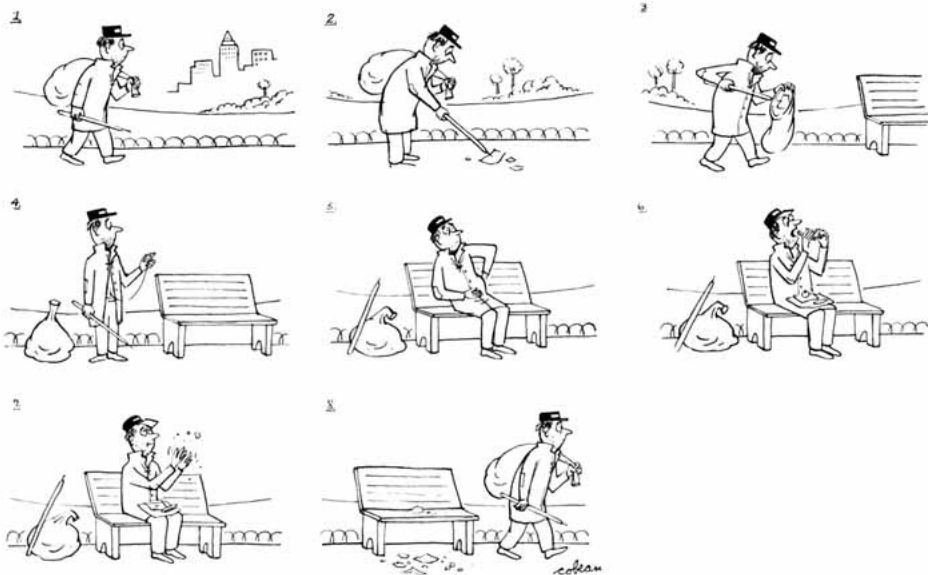


“Can I wear the suit tonight, Dad?”





“Mind putting the front door up next, Mac?”





"At last, sir. Good old prewar quality!"





"I hate to think of waking him. He didn't get in till all hours."



“Do you have a mirror?”



“Yes, dear. . . . No, dear. . . . Yes, yes, I will, dear.”

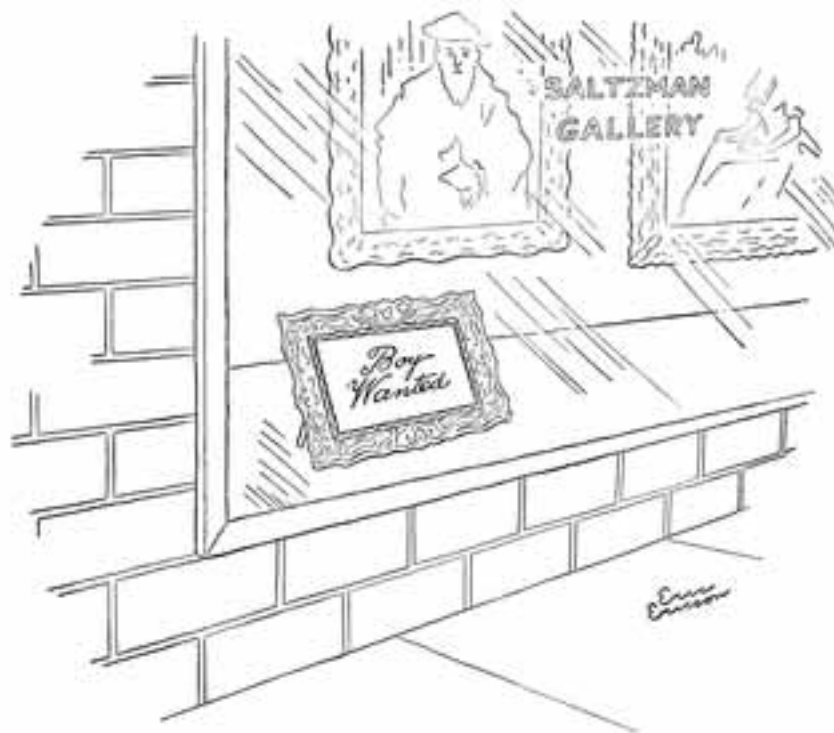


"Never mind me, Tom. Take care of that maple."





“Another strike! My goodness, I must be getting blind as a bat!”







"All I can say is, I hope nobody comes in here two thousand years from now and thinks we really looked like this."

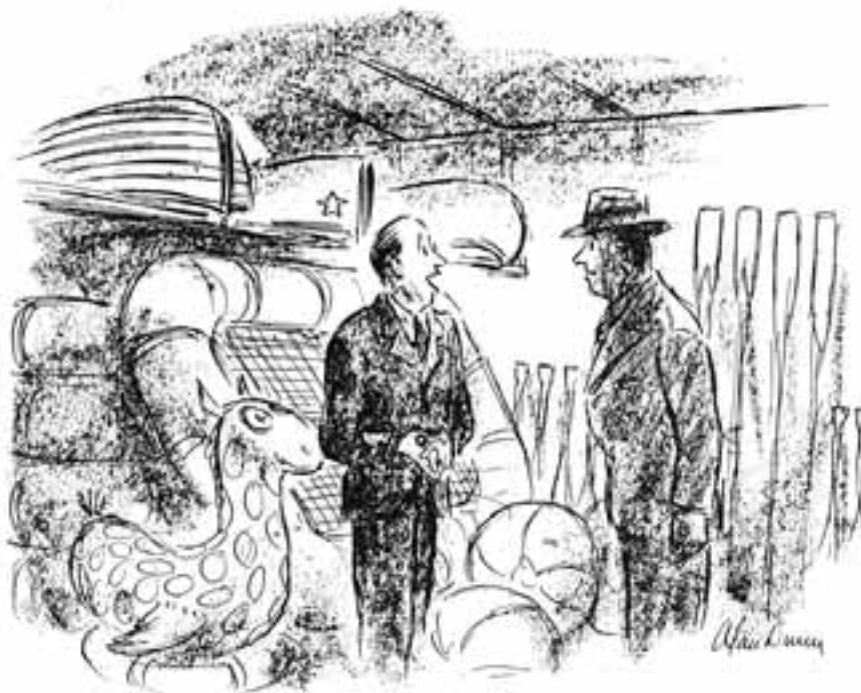




"He's a perfect darling, of course. The only trouble is I'm not sure I want to start marrying yet."



"Would you be interested in a small built-in radio with FM?"

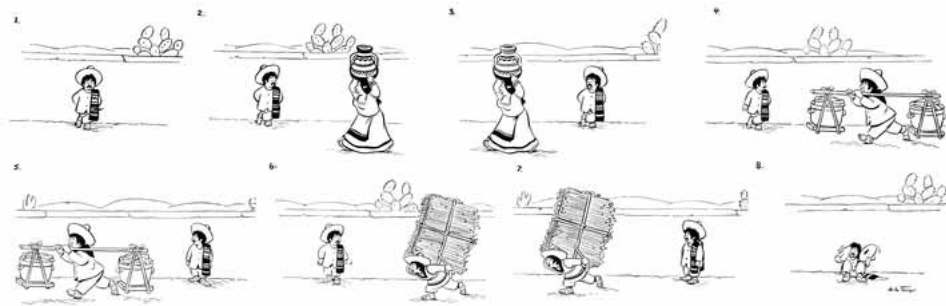


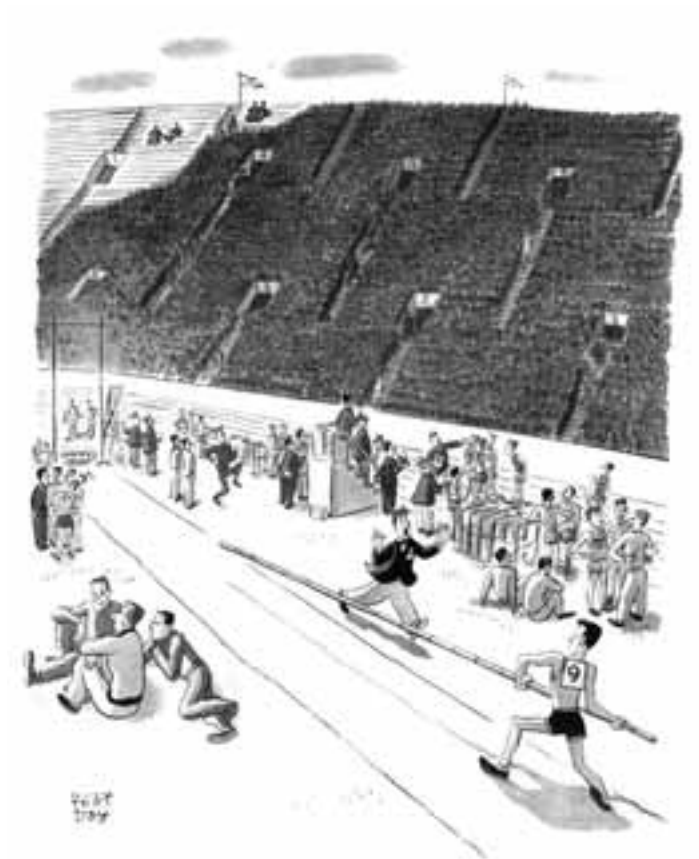
“Canoes? Certainly, sir. Impregnated plywood, anodized aluminum alloy, or resorcin-formaldehyde plastic?”





“Vogue! And hurry!”





“Hold it, Jones, hold it! Wait until a tense hush settles over the stadium.”



"So that's how she got her mink."



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Catherine the Great of Russia, weighing the question whether to recognize the newly formed United States, tests the calibre of the first American Minister, Mr. Francis Dana.









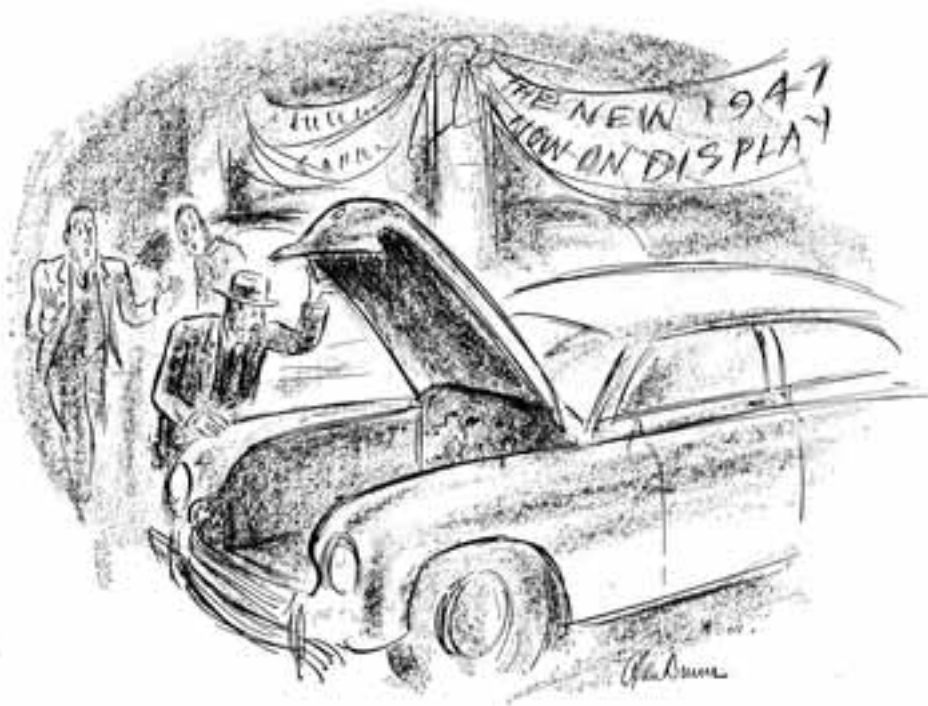
"Please don't ask me to take Faulkner today. What I really want are some nice, quiet English people."



*"A very dear friend gave me some wonderful old Scotch,
and there just happened to be a bottle of papaya juice in the icebox."*



"Sorehead!"

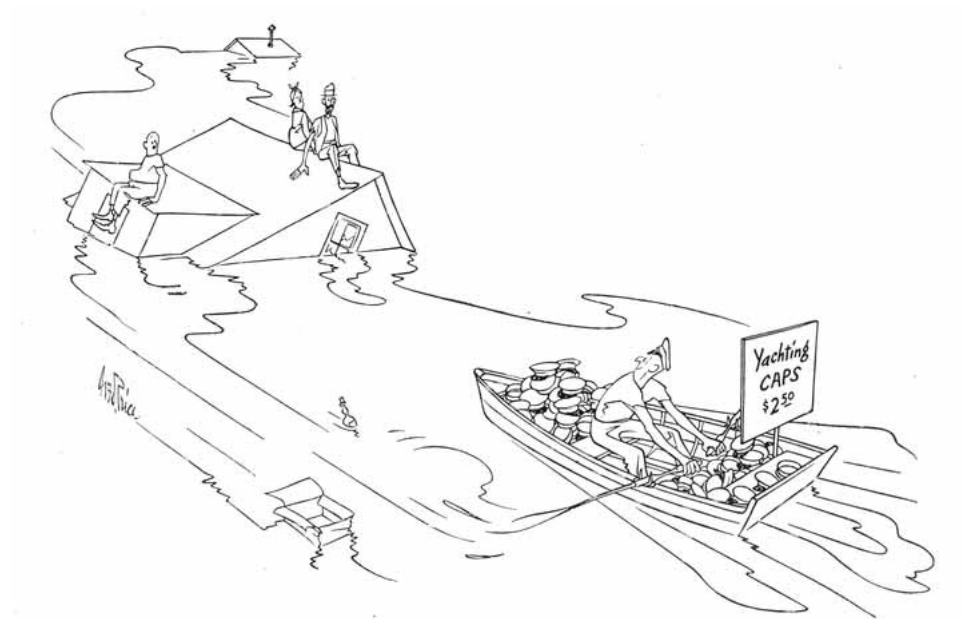




"Together?"



"Do you know horses?"





"Aw, nuts! Why don't you grow up?"



“Probably one of those marriages of convenience you read about.”





"Something I can do for you, Madame?"



"It's three minutes after one."



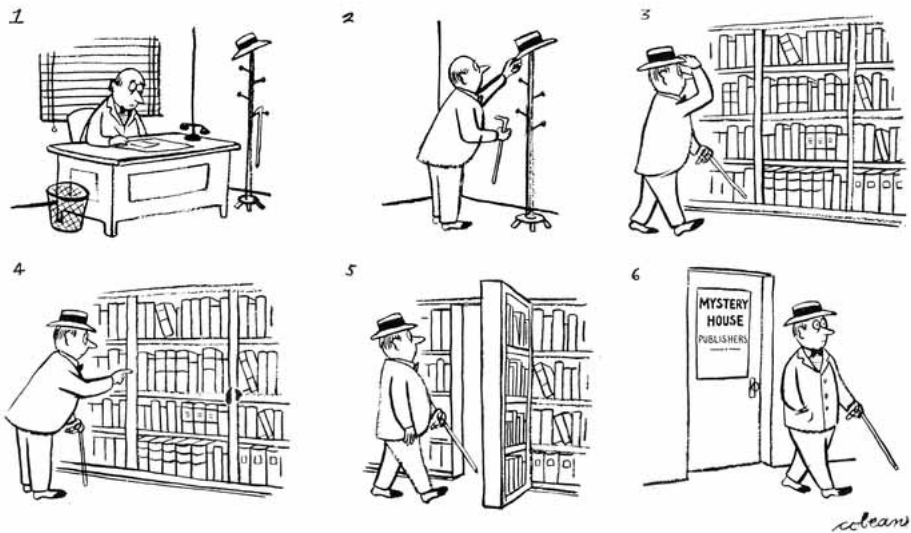


"Now we are lost! The needle's supposed to point to north and it's pointing to west."





“Oh, dear! I’m afraid it just isn’t Hyannis.”





*"The residents have voted two to one against your
conducting your experiments in this vicinity."*



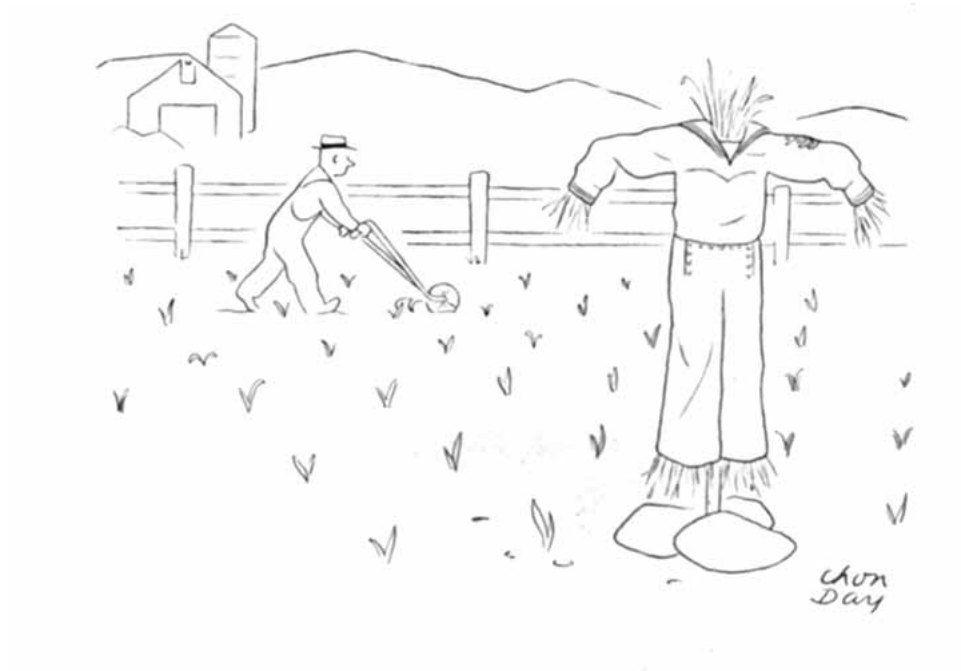
*“Who knows—our own clothes
will probably look just as silly twenty years from now.”*





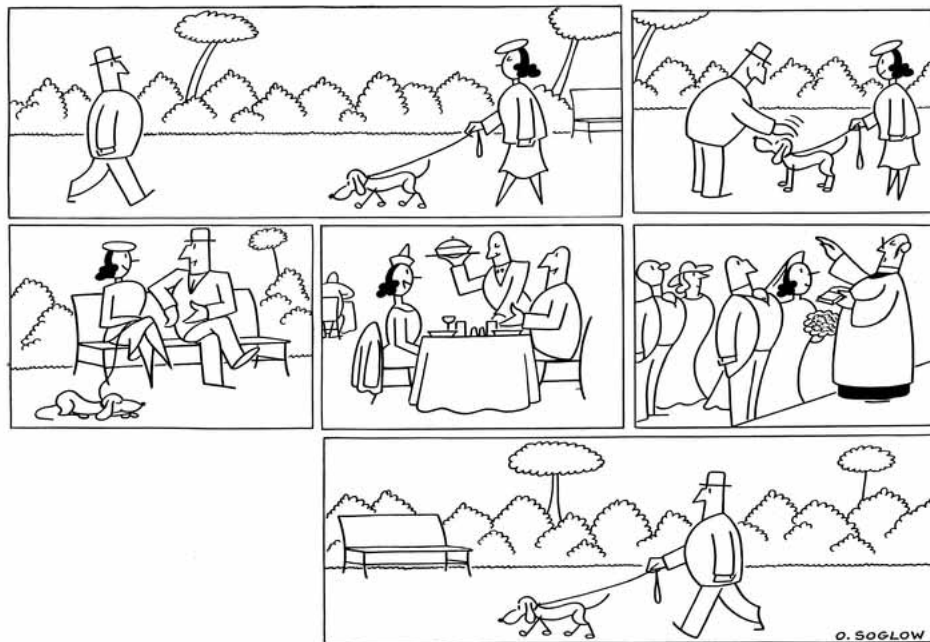


“You mean France makes burgundy, too?”





“Why can’t he hate to practice like other kids?”

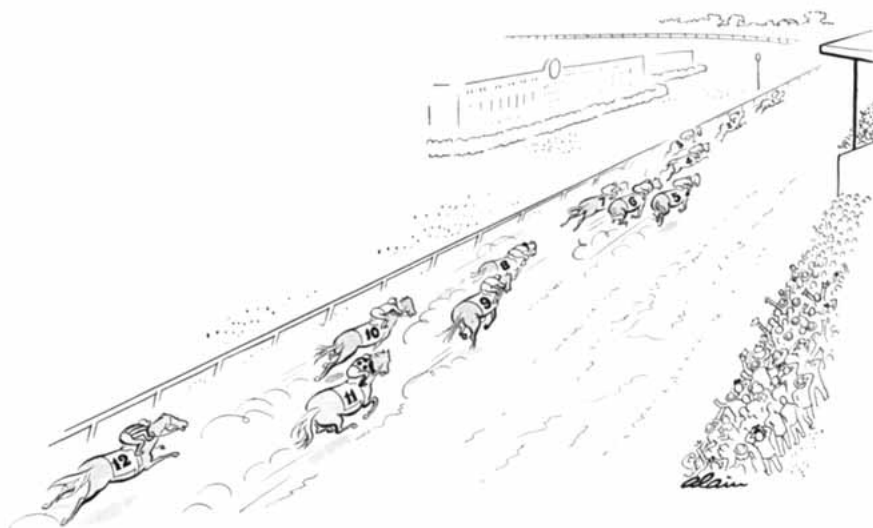




*"I said, whatever it is, dear, wouldn't it keep
until after business hours?"*

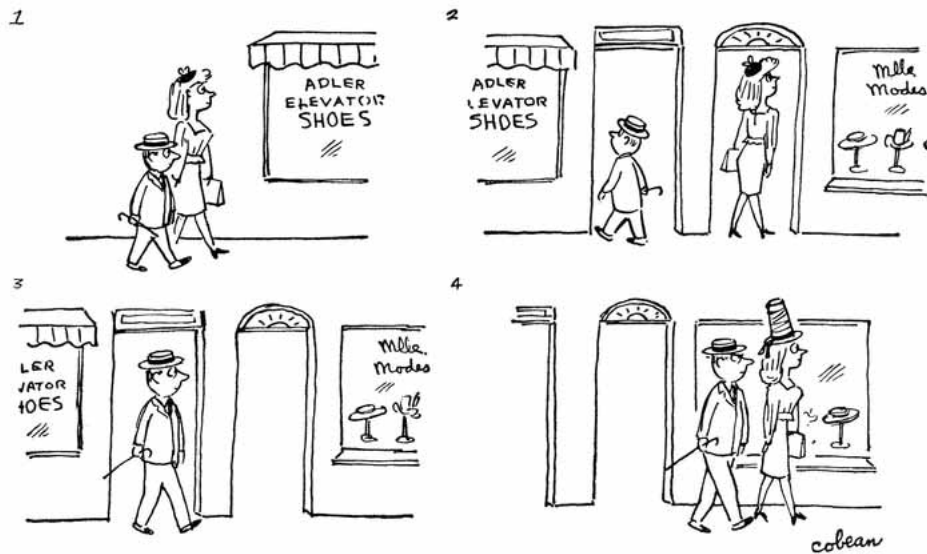


"I'm afraid I didn't get my man, sir, but I have a remarkable story to tell."





"Oh, come, Westcott, surely you can write worse than this."







*"I like poetry, all right,
but I hate to pay five cents a day for it."*



*"I don't suppose you'd have
one slightly larger that would support a small belfry?"*

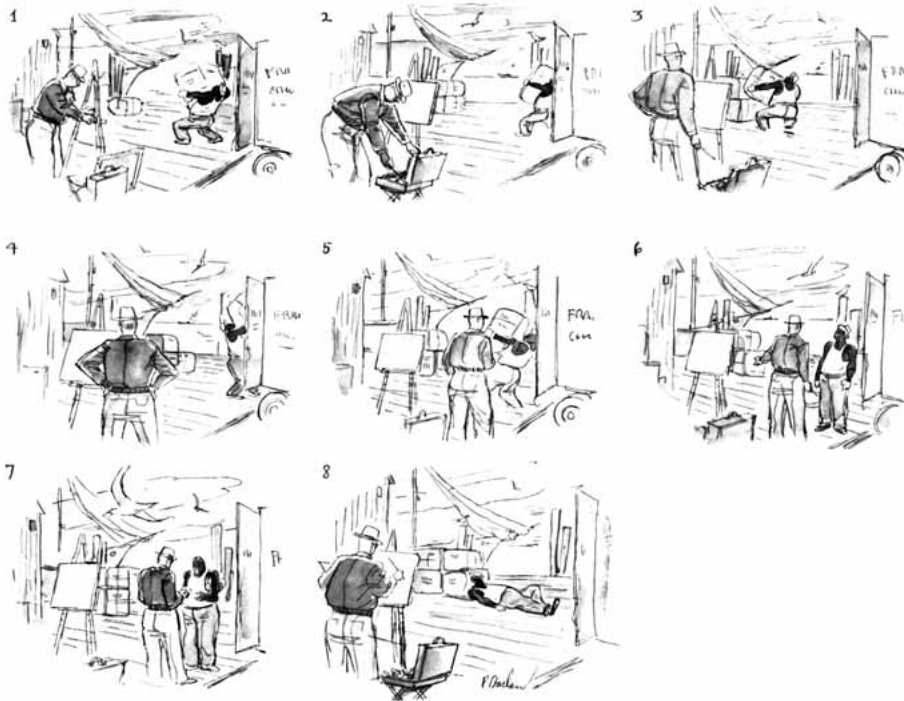




"Just keep your shirt on. You'll see."



*"Wrong number, Operator. I seem to be talking
with some automobile in St. Louis."*







"I'm so glad that civilians are getting married again."



*"The truth of the matter, gentlemen,
is that Joan of Arc was quite flat-chested."*





"We have ways of keeping people quiet."





*“Would it be all right if I expressed an opinion, provided
the opinion were not my own?”*





“... or for an innovation, cover with grated cheese and place in a hot oven for ten minutes, garnish with parsley, and serve with Melba toast.”



THE OLDEN TIME

The Boar Hunt

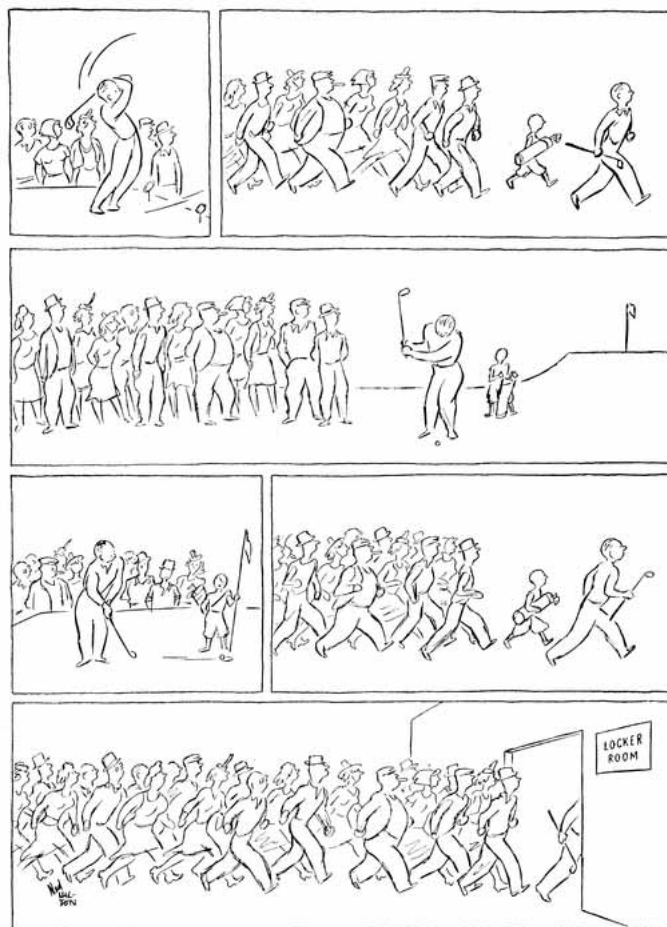




"Natch."



"I suppose I ought to give Stumpp & Walter some of the credit."

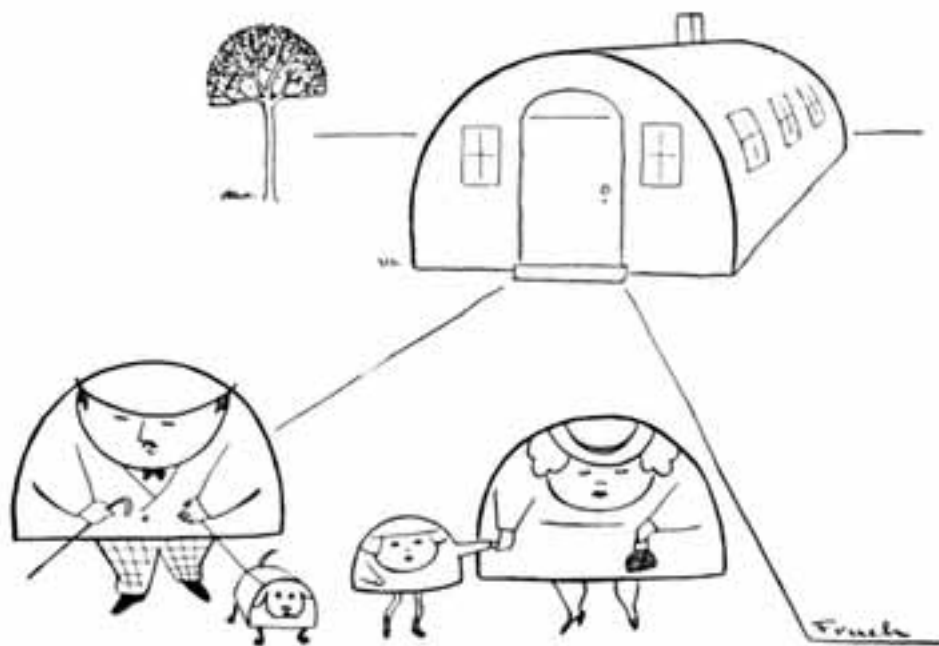




*"Ah, you folks are lucky. Here's another one
I can show you before you decide."*



"You have to buy two canaries, ma'am. It's Petrillo."

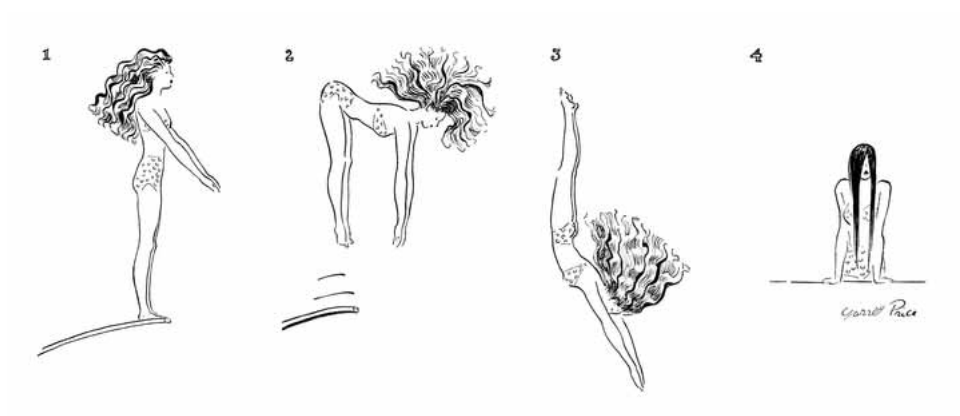




"I don't see why he goes into all that detail. Why doesn't he simply tell them there's going to be one hell of a bang and let it go at that?"



“Does this, by any chance, refresh your memory, Mr. Fillgate?”





“Why don’t you plead guilty, take a year in jail, sublease your apartment, and come out with a bankroll?”





“My God, it’s the first of the month already. That means I’m fifty-two thousand five hundred and sixty dollars behind in my alimony.”



"It's started to tick. Does that mean anything?"



SECURITY COUNCIL (1 OF 8)



“On your toes, girls. Here comes the translation into français.”

SECURITY COUNCIL (2 OF 8)



"He has nice eyes for a former dictator, hasn't he?"

SECURITY COUNCIL (3 OF 8)



SECURITY COUNCIL (4 OF 8)



*“As a matter of fact, they
say he doesn’t speak his own language any too well.”*

SECURITY COUNCIL (5 OF 8)



"I wonder what they're saying."

SECURITY COUNCIL (6 OF 8)



“He’s doing better. He’s only twenty minutes late today.”

SECURITY COUNCIL (7 OF 8)



SECURITY COUNCIL (8 OF 8)

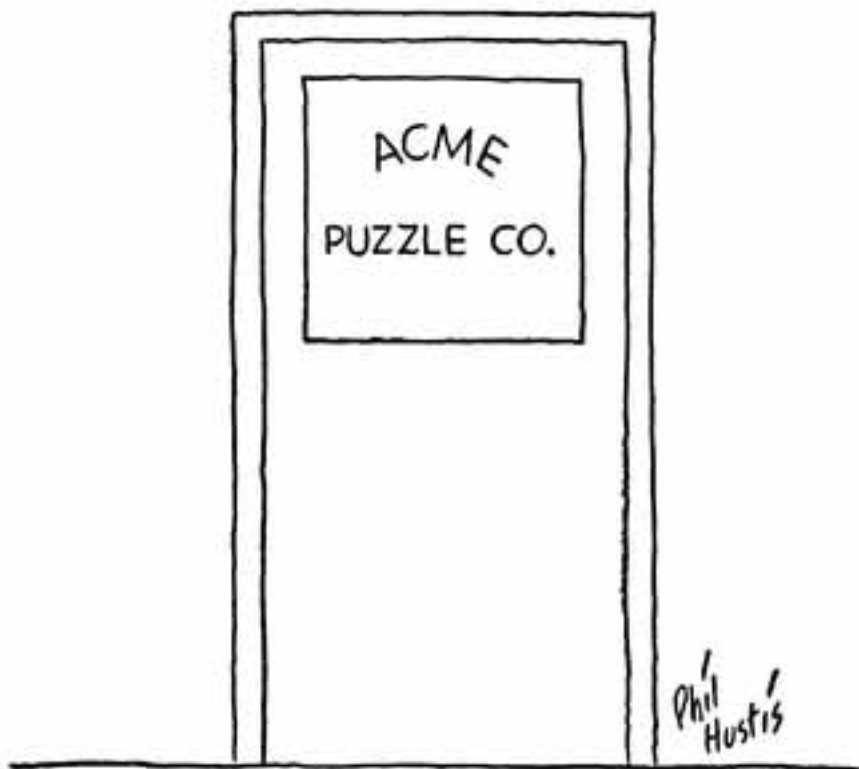


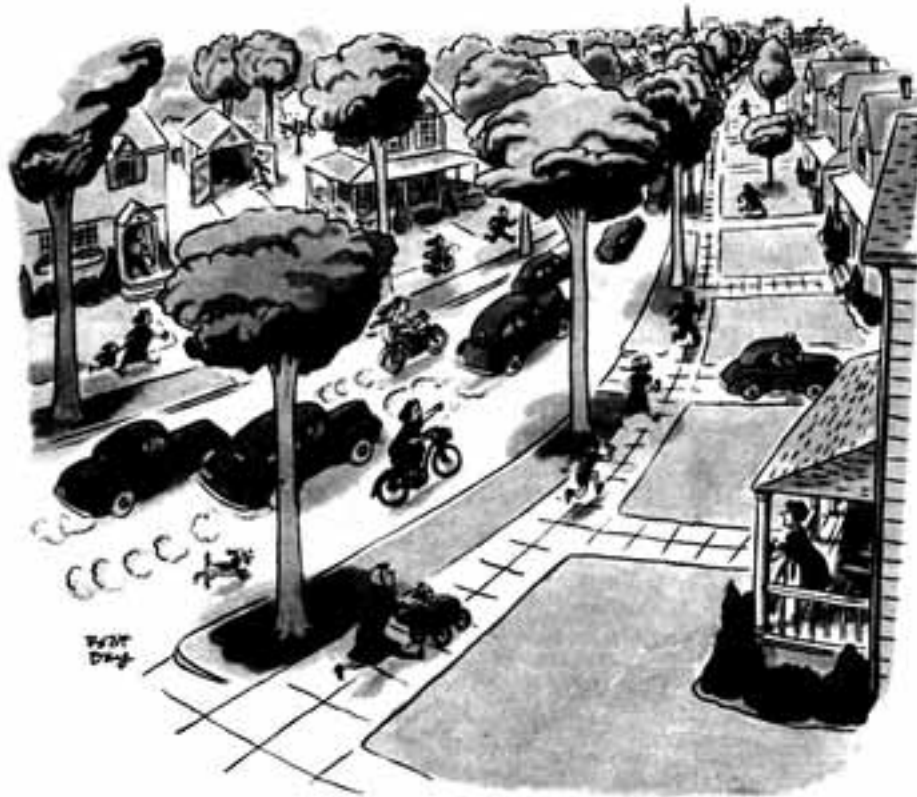
*"It's slow now, but wait till there's another one
of those long French translations."*



THE OLDEN TIME

The Dragon





"The A. & P. has butter!"



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Mr. Hall:—The boys had to wear extra unlisted jackets, Peter a dark blue one, Bobby a soiled tan one, because it was raining when we went to the train. These jackets are both name-taped but not marked down on the list in their suitcases. I had packed their other jackets which are listed, expecting a warm sunny day. Each child now has two jackets, one unlisted. And Peter walked off in dirty, un-name-taped underpants and socks, leaving behind the clean, listed, name-taped underpants and socks which he was to have worn, so your list will show these but he won’t have them. Sorry about the confusion.”



*"Sometimes I'm afraid President
Truman grins as much as President Roosevelt did."*



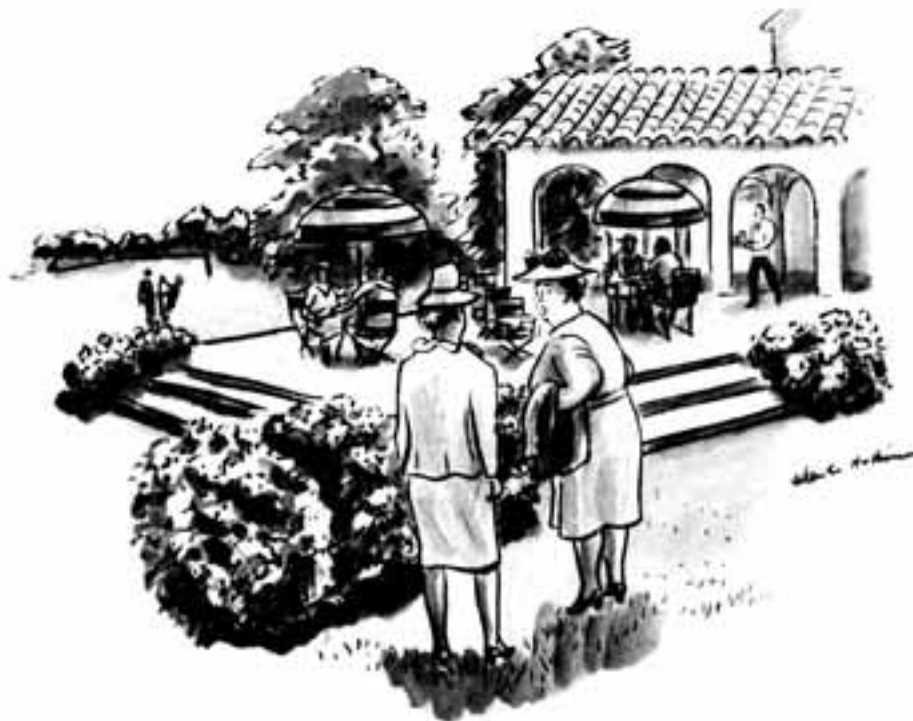
"Want to see somebody jump?"







"In view of my firm belief in reincarnation, I do hereby direct that my entire estate be held in trust, pending my return to this earth."



*“If I weren’t a guest of this club, I’d have some very
severe words to say about pruning laurel.”*



"Well, how do you like it otherwise?"







FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

*Benjamin Franklin, combining business with diplomacy, sells Louis XVI
a subscription to the "Saturday Evening Post."*



“... but it got away.”





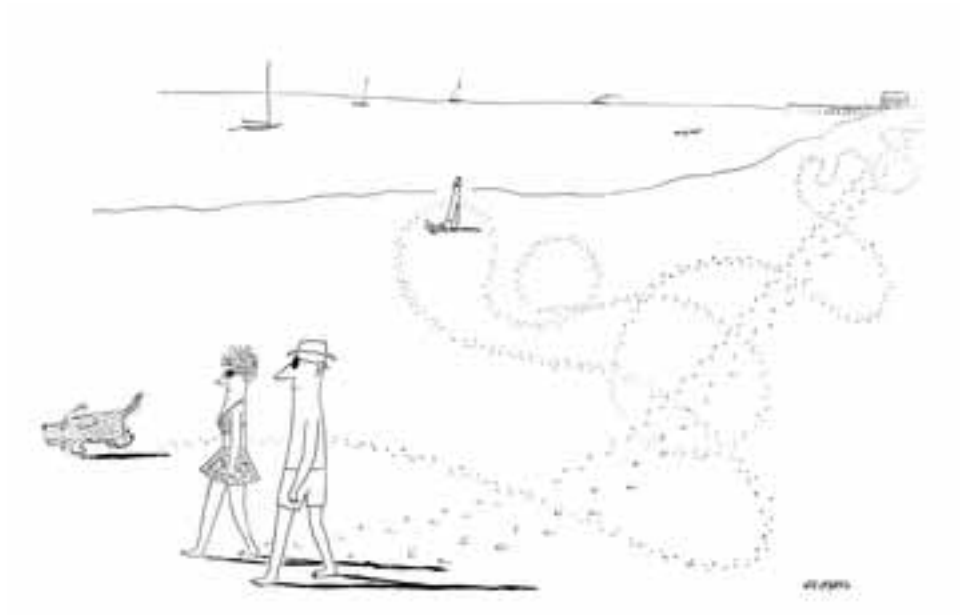
*“... and along with it you get this refill cartridge, which you
may possibly have use for in later years.”*



“Chocolate, vanilla, orange, butterscotch, strawberry, coffee, pistachio, lemon, banana, chocolate chip, coffee walnut, butter pecan, ginger, peach, grapenut, macaroon, buttercrunch, black raspberry, pineapple, cherry, maple walnut, caramel fudge, peppermint stick, and burnt almond.”



“Roger and over.”



Saul Steinberg (7/13/1946)

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“ . . . and we’ll have a little Quonset hut on the Massapequa fill.”

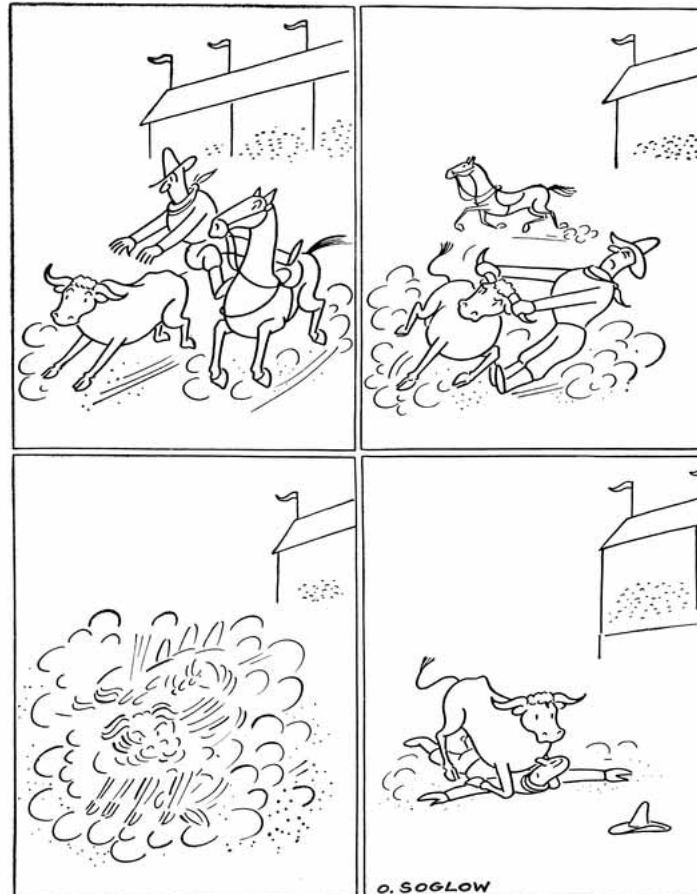


“Haggerty Distillers—hic—good morning.”





*“For heaven’s sake, Mary! You know perfectly well I’m
paying for this car by the hour.”*

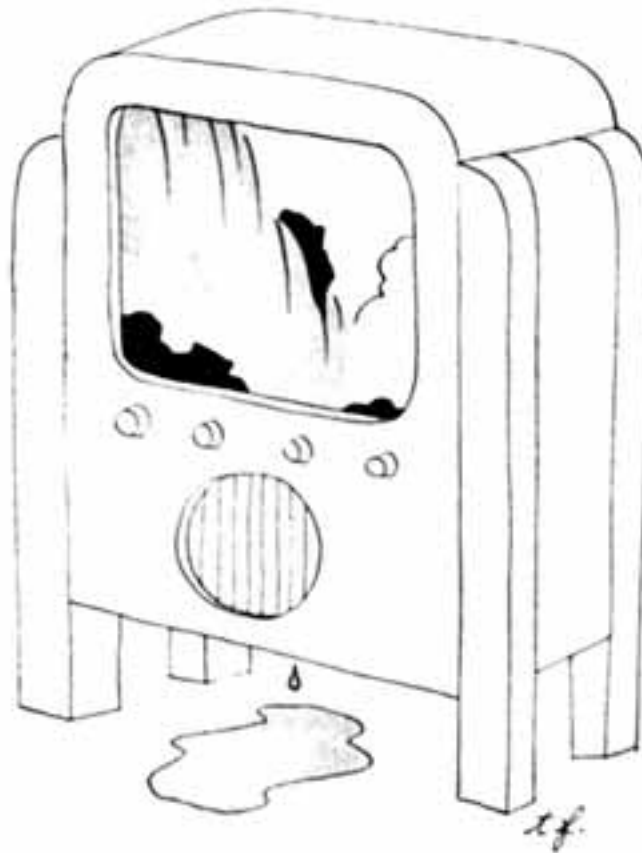




“Hold fast, sir! We’re putting out for you.”



*"I have nothing to say, boys, but I wish
you wouldn't quote me on that."*





“When were you built?”



"Well, no harm in asking."





"How was it, dear?"



"She's waiting for Mr. Right."





"We'll be glad to put your name on file."

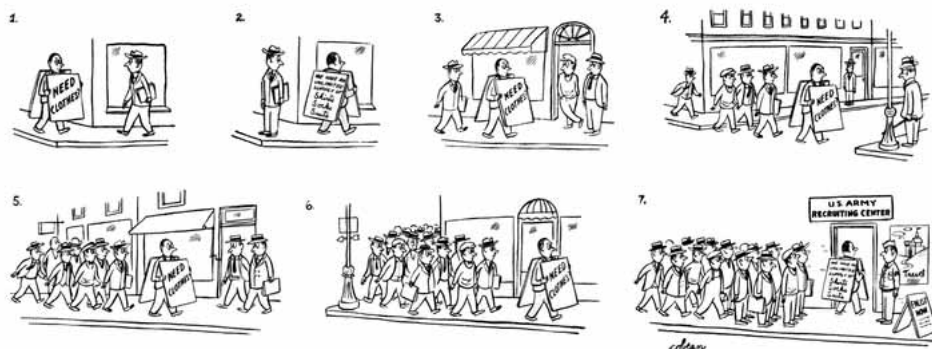


"I don't suppose you happen to have a match on you, do you?"





“Good morning, Reilly! Here I am.”





"The judge awarded her the children, but he got the apartment."



“Well, that certainly was a disappointment.”



*“And now, just before the next depression I
want you to take all my money out of stocks and buy bonds.”*



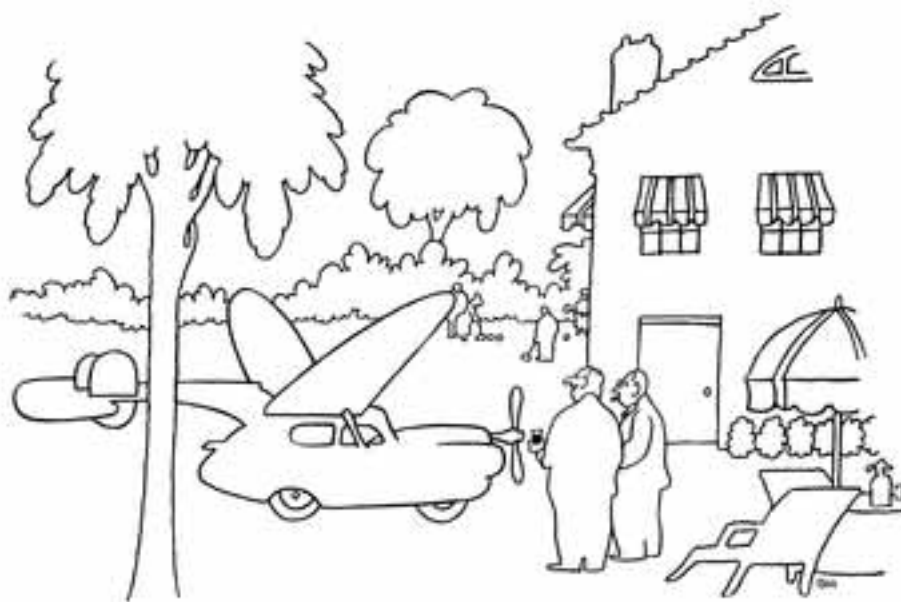
"Oh, Mr. Harrison—home plates."



*“Now if we can all be silent for a few moments, we will
hear the thunder of the waters.”*



*“Oh, dear, will you put your
discharge button on and run out for a couple of pounds of sugar?”*



*"It's the airplane's answer to the automobile industry,
or the automobile industry's answer to the airplane—I forget which."*





"Irving! Use the soap!"



"My red spiders liked your rotenone dust!"





"Bookworms!"





*“The roof doesn’t leak and there is
a bathroom. You are entitled to one more question.”*

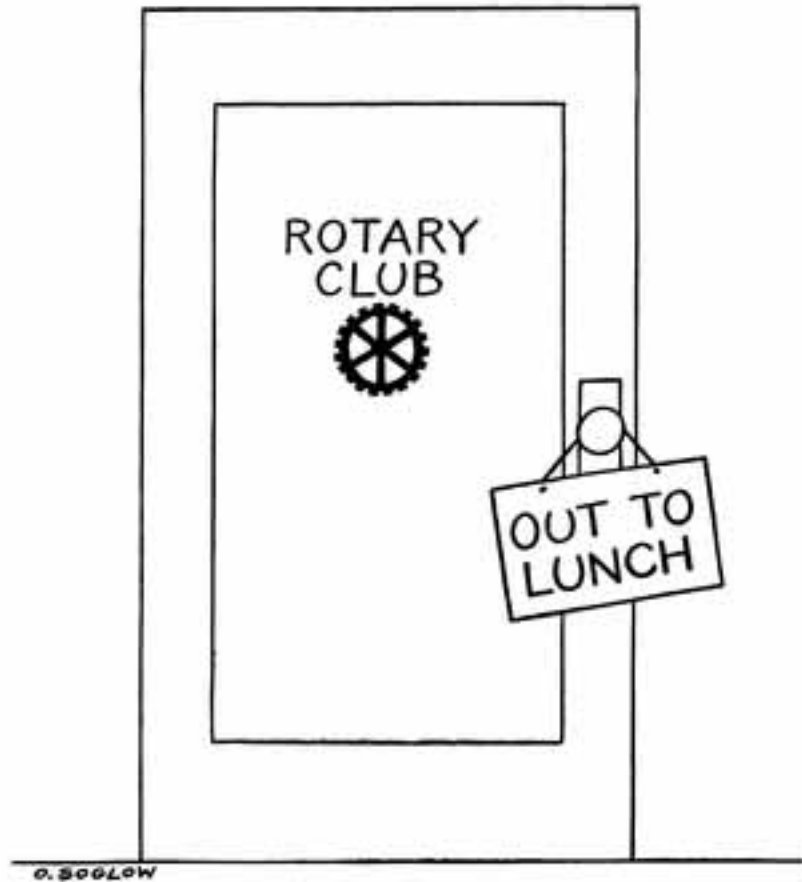


"Oh my goodness, no! Just a water main."





"That's the first ninety-eight cents I ever made."





"Well, so long. It's been nice meeting you."



*"Believe it or not, this is the first vacation
I've had in twenty-three years."*



THE OLDEN TIME

Supper

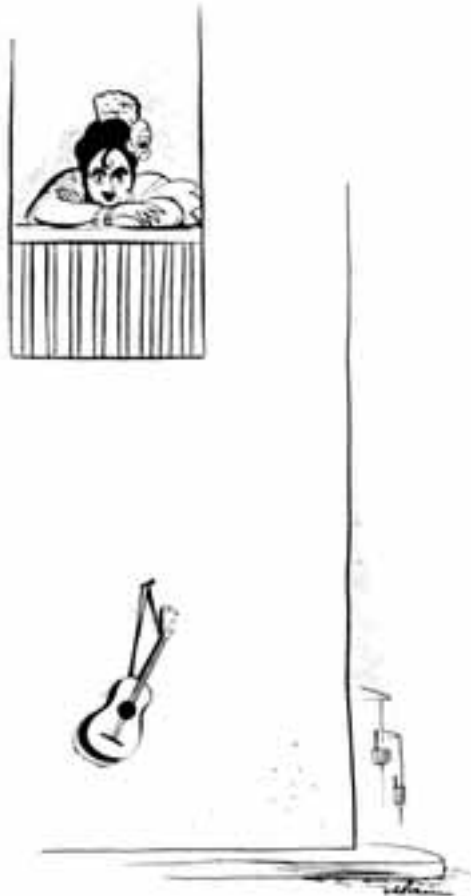


*“They have the nicest refrigerator
salesman here. He tries to tell you approximately how many months.”*





"What I dread is that brave little smile when he first comes to."





*“Couldn’t you make a little
less noise? My husband is trying to sleep.”*







*“And now, for those of you who wish to
carry on the tradition of Elbert Hubbard . . .”*





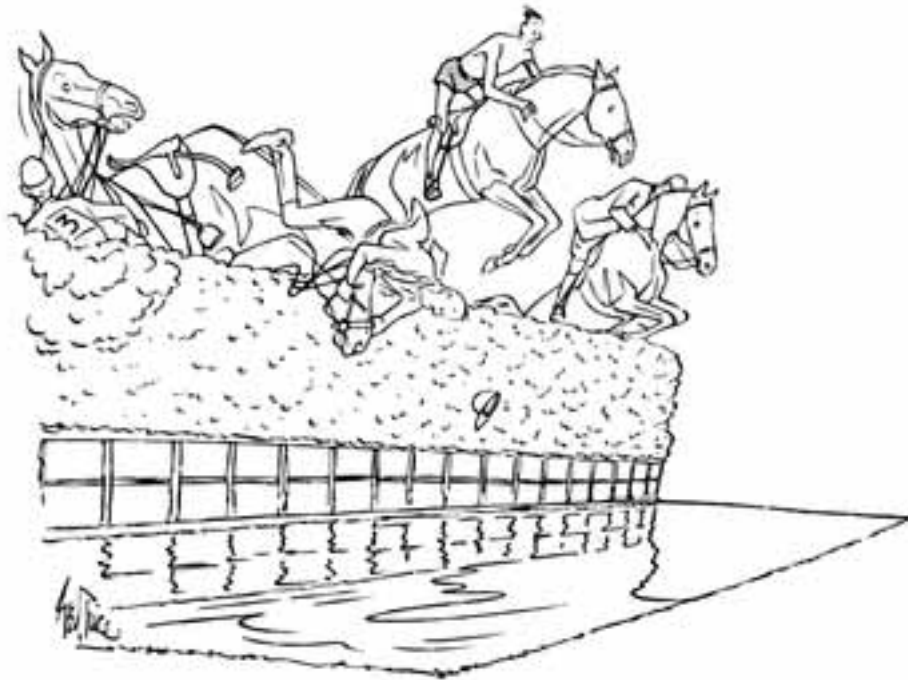
"I have called this meeting, gentlemen, because I have been informed that the Rolo-Gras people are coming out with a radio-controlled mower. No handle; no walking behind—everything done while seated on the front porch."



“Er—it’s very hot here, too.”



“Get ready, everybody! Dinner’s almost thawed out.”





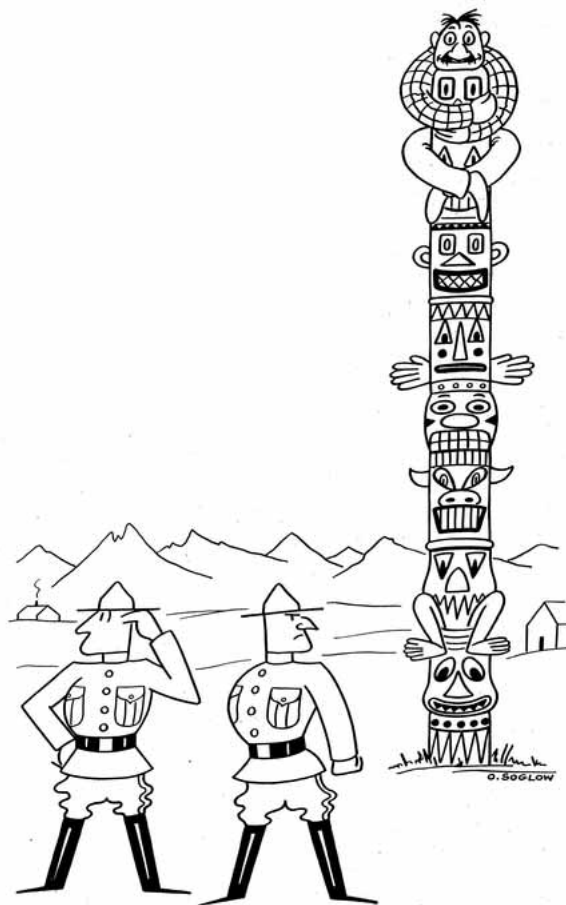
“You’re too far back now, dear. Come forward a little.”



"Madam! Are you there?"



"I don't know how everybody else feels, but I feel like weeding."





Chon Day (8/10/1946)

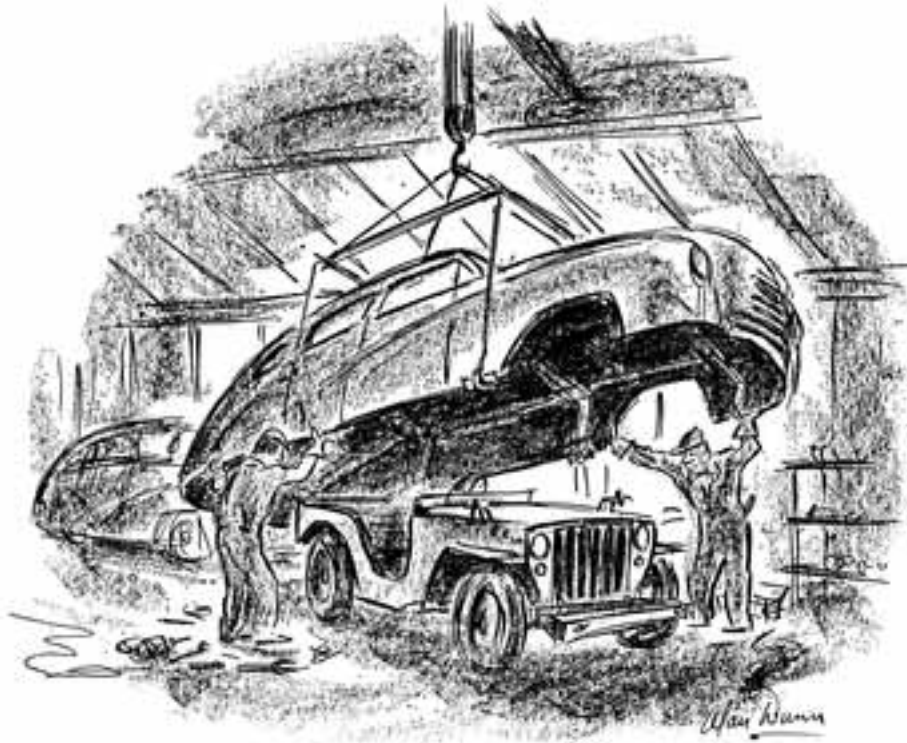
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“Well, the truth is, I’m lukewarm about insane asylums.”



"Anyone else on merely a good-will call?"





*"She didn't say what they paid, but I've seen
the same thing in Macy's for sixty-eight hundred."*





"I want to report a helicopter."



"Would it be safe to wear in a canoe?"





*"I want to enlist your help in getting a charming
little bride out of West Fourth Street."*



"Oh, boy! A chance for a good deed and a pickup at the same time!"



"We thought it would be more comfortable with cross-ventilation."



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

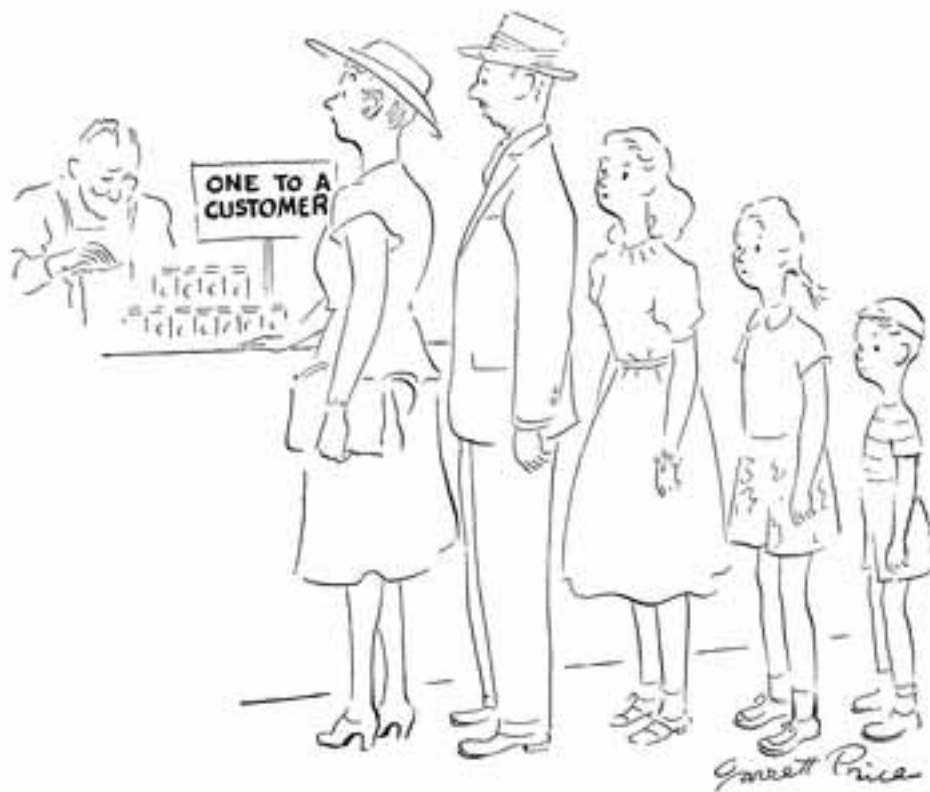
*An enterprising salesman interests Brigham Young
in the first group-insurance policy.*





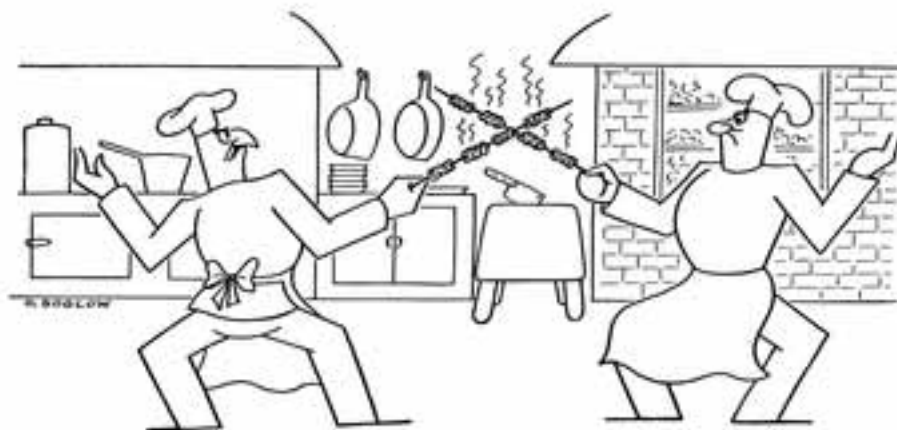


“Now, don’t create anything without telling me about it first.”





“A strange woman is sitting in our corner of the porch.”





*"That's queer. This fortune
breaks right off in the middle of a sentence."*



"You and your 'just one more tap'!"



“Looks like we’ll have to stay for the rest of it.”





"Do you suppose you could have two stations?"





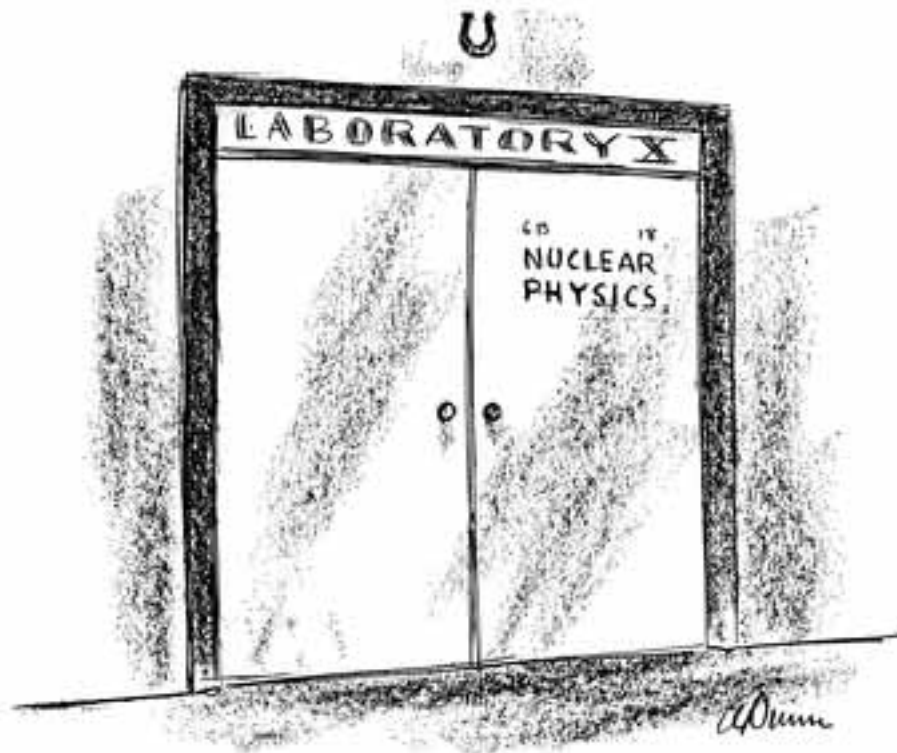
"We don't want a tow, thank you. We're in a race."



“And another thing—it makes the room seem twice as large.”

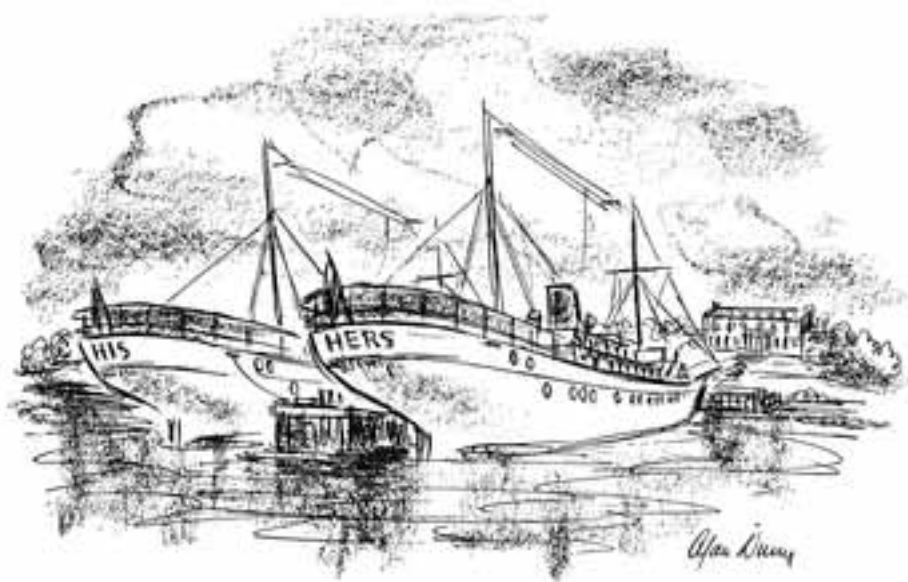


"Pardon me, but have you seen anything of a five-gaited horse?"





“And the next time he hits you, hit him right back.”





Charles Addams (9/7/1946)

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"He says he'll talk to anyone at Bronxville 2-0070."



"Listen, I'm not afraid to put my boy up against that bum of yours any place, any time—after the start of the next tax year."



“But, Lulakoanaka, I told you I’d come back.”





*"Oh, dear, I do hope this doesn't
mean you're going to be gone another five years."*





THE OLDEN TIME

The Joust



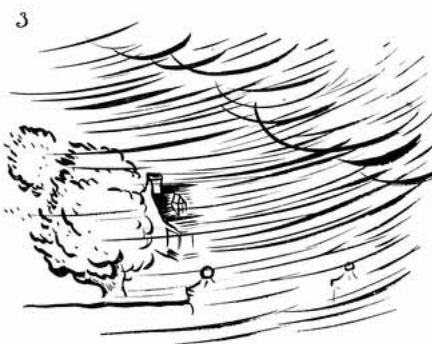
"I'm new at this sort of thing. Just what points does one base one's decision on?"



“Do you have stationery you can write on under water?”



“Hey! How about us all going over to Harold’s house and slide down the banister?”





*"Oh, go ahead and have one, Beatrice. It's really nothing
but lemonade with a little gin in it."*



"Or would you prefer a clean break from sentimental whatnot?"







“Now, when he says, ‘Do you promise to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?,’ you say, ‘I do.’”



"I understand that you sell vacuum cleaners."



"Oh, look! I think I see a little bunny."



“Left arm in, keep the point down, swing from the hips.”





"You've done me a world of good, Doctor, but you know too much."





*“Paramount went to considerable expense to fill
that chest, Mr. Truxtun. And your face doesn’t even light up.”*



"Whoa! Damn it, whoa!"

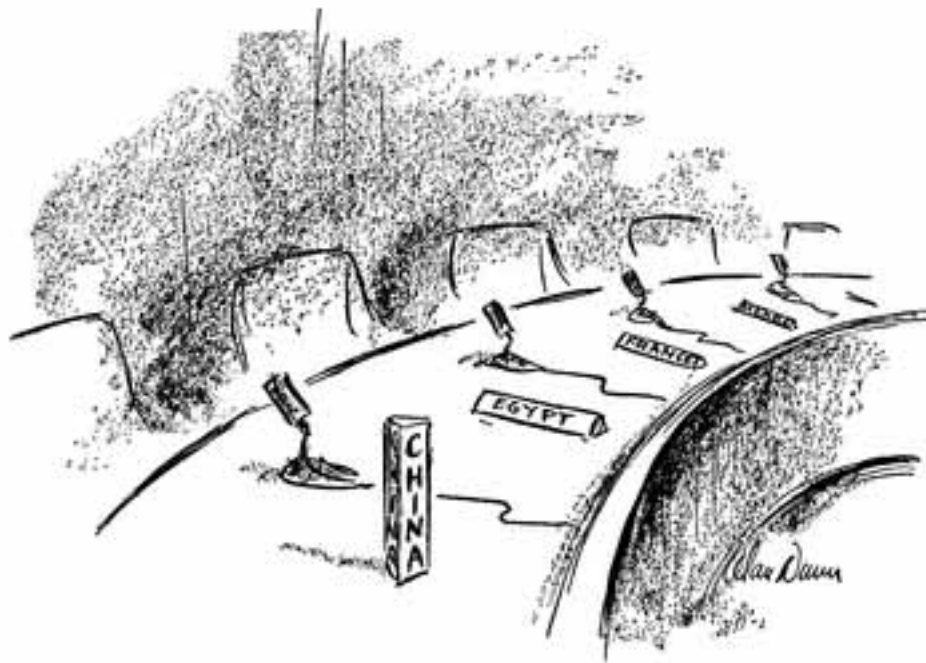


“Funny—it was always the back that worried me.”





“Yes, sir, you can’t get material like that these days.”

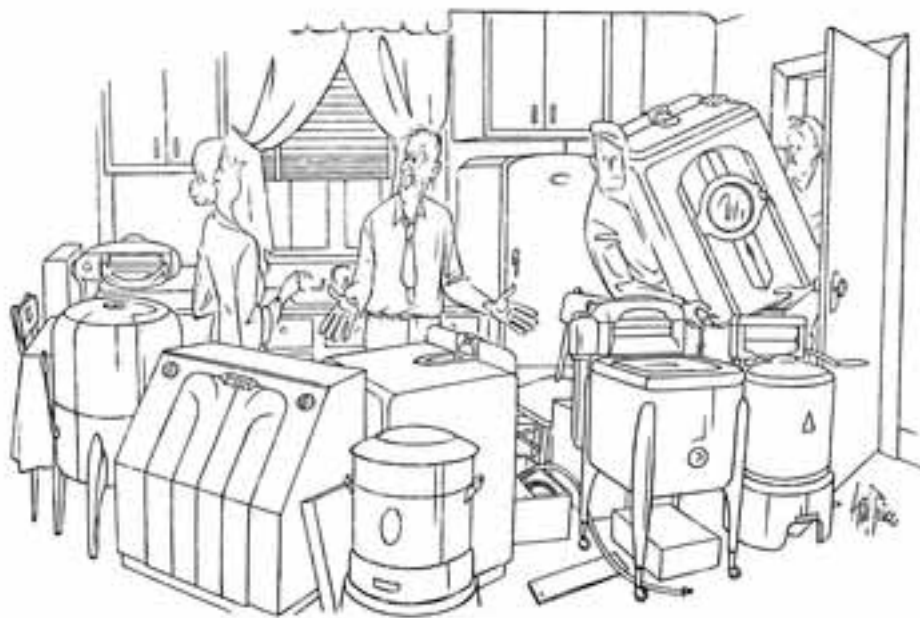






“What happened to Waverly Place?”





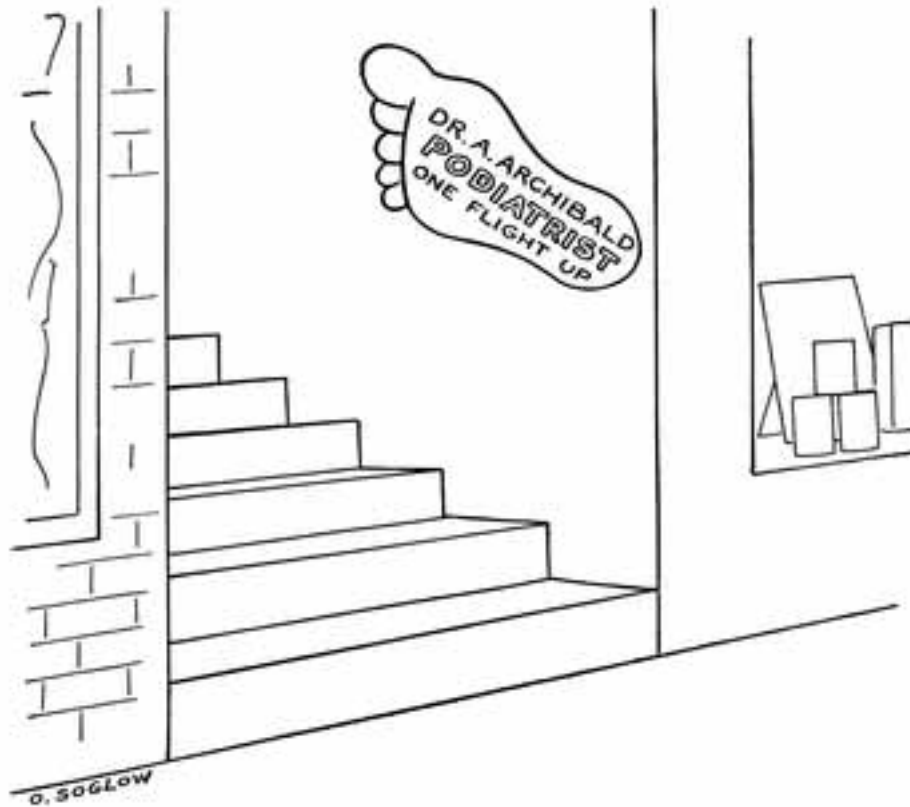
*"I warned you and warned you about
putting your name on too many lists!"*

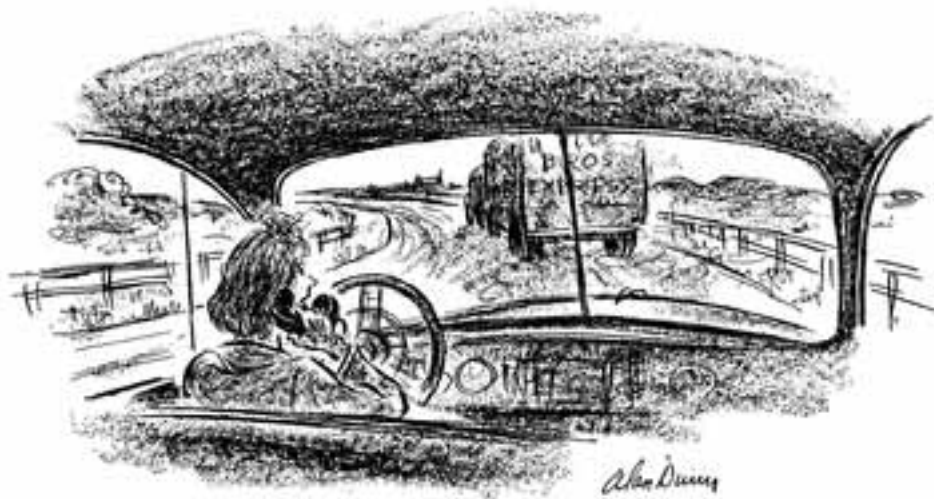


“Ten o’clock and all’s well. Yes, sir, and all’s well, too, with that toothsome, savory, mild, Royal George Snuff, made from the finest Old Dominion tobacco leaf. For a rewarding experience . . .”



"Mr. Hooper, now that you've got a few spare moments, I'd like to bring up a personal problem that's been troubling me ever since price inflation set in."





"Will you hold the line a minute, darling, while I pass a truck?"



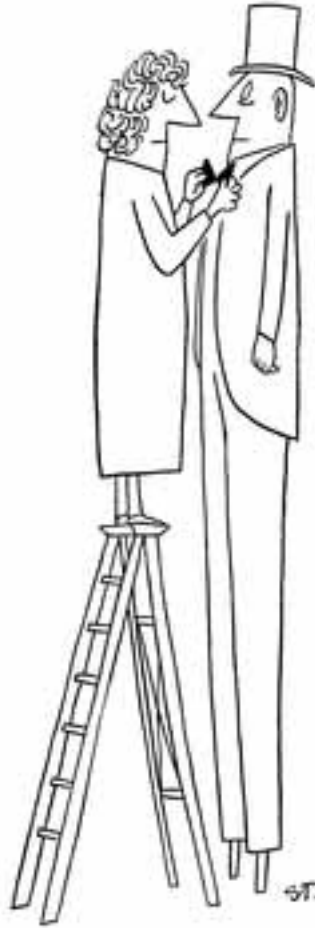


*"It was the only thing we could do, sir.
She simply can't learn to make change."*

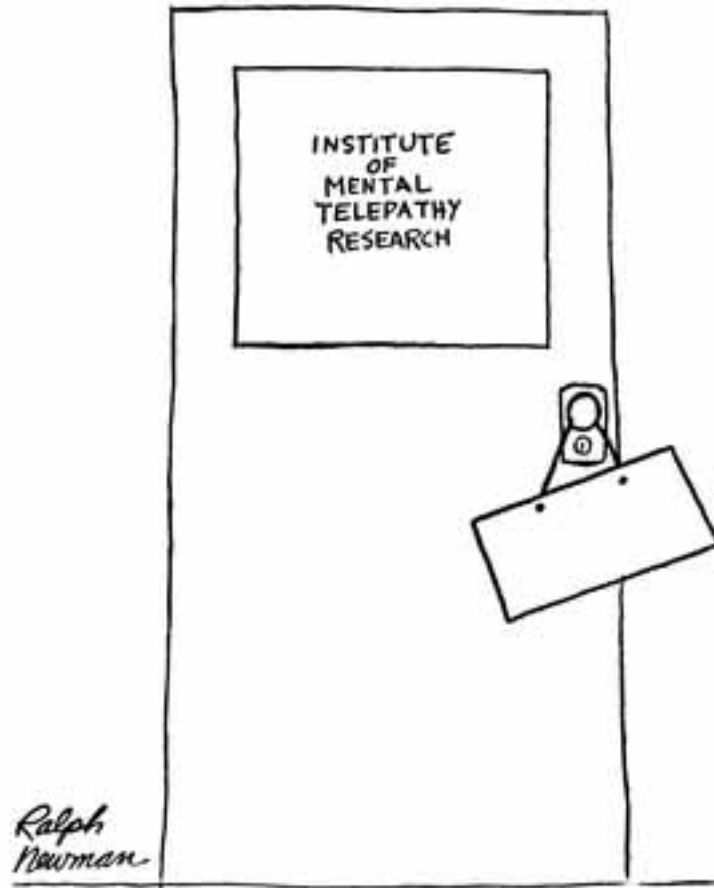




“Hadn’t you better—I mean you are going to change, aren’t you, dear?”











“Right straight down the road until you come to the third traffic blinker, then turn left and follow the highway until you come to the little white church on the left, and . . .”



"I'm forced to let them go for nineteen cents. It's the buyers' strike."





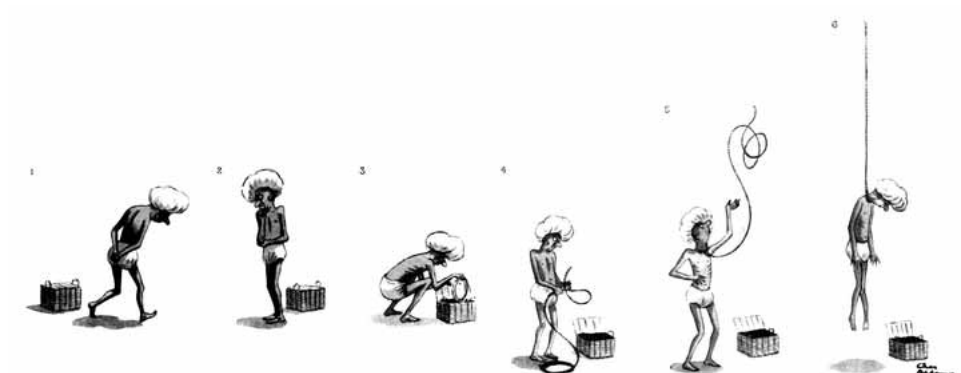
"Pursuant to your instructions, our operatives picked up Mrs. Pearson when she said goodbye to you at Grand Central Station. From there she took a taxicab to Armand & Raoul's, where she met a dark man of about thirty-five, five feet eleven inches, wearing a brown suit, tan shirt, and tan shoes, and they had a drink together. The man then went across the street to the Hotel Champs-Elysées, where he spoke to the clerk, briefly. He returned and got Mrs. Pearson, and they took a taxicab to the Hotel Park Haven and the man went inside and spoke to the clerk. Mrs. Pearson remained in the taxicab. He came out and they drove to the Hotel Riviera. The man went into the hotel and came out in a few minutes, and they drove to the Glendenning Arms, a hotel, where the man went into the lobby and spoke to the clerk. He came out and they drove to the Hotel New Kensington, where the man again spoke to the clerk for a few minutes. The man then returned to the taxicab and they then drove to the Hotel Park View, where the same thing happened. Following this, they drove to your apartment house, where Mrs. Pearson got out and took the elevator. The man then drove to the Racquet and Tennis Club, paid off the taxicab, and went inside."



"It's the people downstairs again."



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY
*Paul Revere pauses in his famous ride
to inspect the product of a competitor.*





"We in this business no longer talk of television as being in the misty realm of things to come. No, sir! The magic of television has emerged from the laboratory a triumphant reality."





"Are men allowed to exchange things?"



“Is this the way New York treats Massachusetts?”





"I'm from the Friendly Loan Company."





*"It may not exactly hold your interest, but it breaks
in on your train of worries."*





*"Miss Jones, I want you to find out the most
that any other senator has offered to do for the veterans."*



"She's going in slacks and carrying her evening dress. She'll put it on when they get there. You see, they're going on his motorcycle."

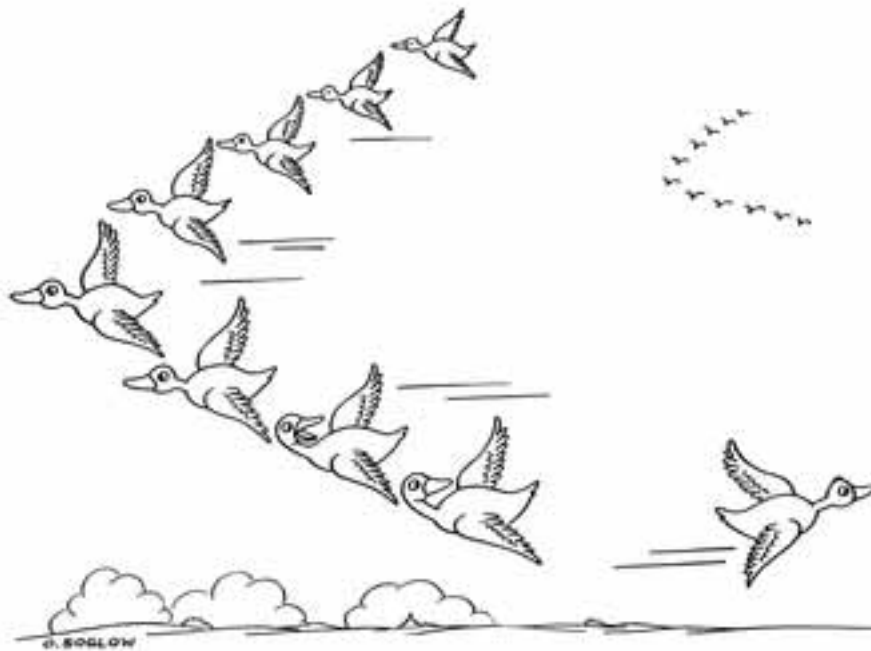


*“He said he considered our decision incompetent,
delusive, and vindictive. Then he hung this mouse on me.”*





"Oh, dear, I should have seated Dr. Carmichael next to Mrs. Gerard."



"Maybe he forgot something."





"Has it said anything to you yet?"



"You don't think it's too—er—friendly?"



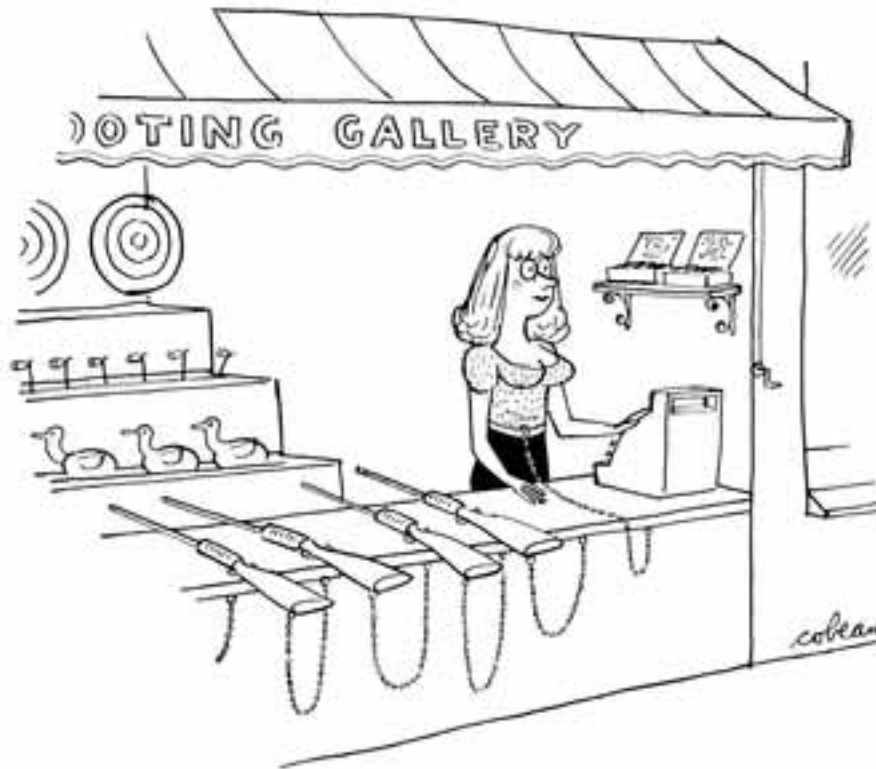


"Which is which?"





“When you hear the signal, the time will be exactly twelve noon.”







"I wish I had a job with the U.N."



"This is our very newest model. You never have to change the ribbon, and it writes under water."

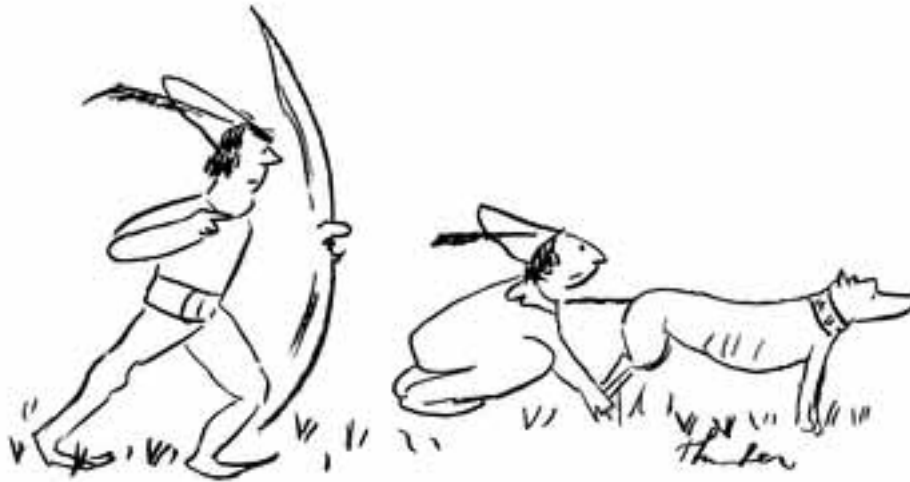


“You have heard a great deal regarding my esteemed opponent’s record in the war—his exploits and his citations—but who was it, may I ask, who loyally stuck here by your side through those dark days of sugar and cigarette shortages, car pools, salvage drives, meatless days, and gas rationing?”



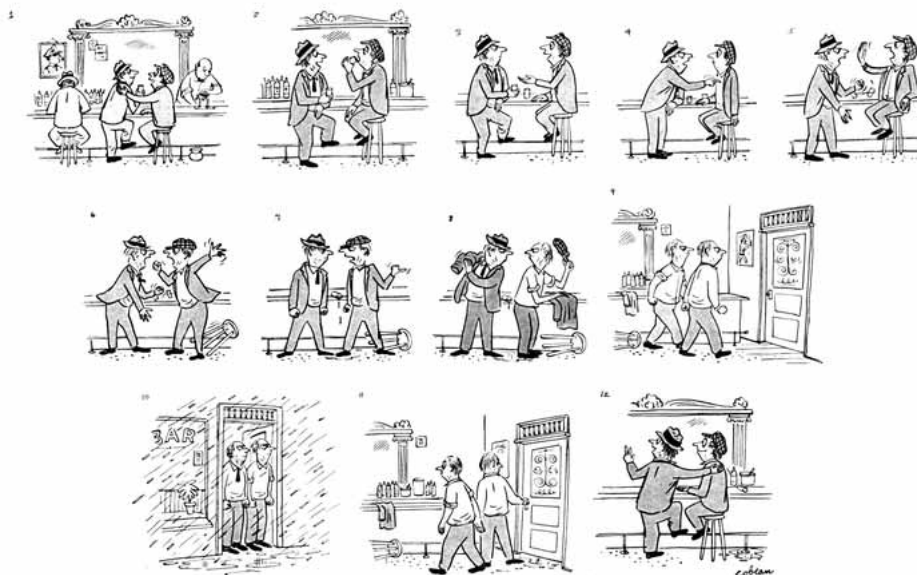
"I know what would be fun! Let's see who can take the longest cat nap."





THE OLDEN TIME

The Long Bow





"The trick is to make it look hard."



"Now, this may frighten you just a little bit."

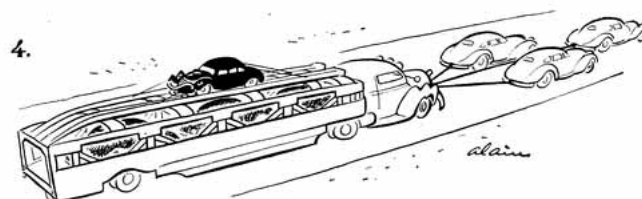
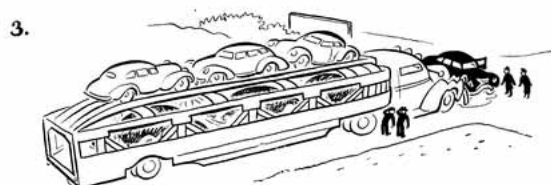
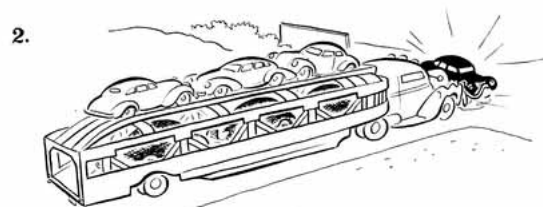
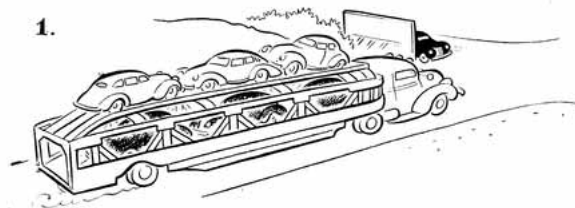




"Call for Mr. Stockton! Call for Mr. Stockton!"



"Paris has been up to all sorts of mischief in the last few weeks!"









“Oh, you must remember them. They lived two houses up from us, and she used to parade around with those three Afghan dogs. . . . Yes, that’s her. Well, they moved down to Baltimore last fall, you know, and Edith heard from a cousin of hers who lives in Baltimore . . .”



*"Now, the first thing we must ask ourselves
is 'Why is the gazelle supple?'"*



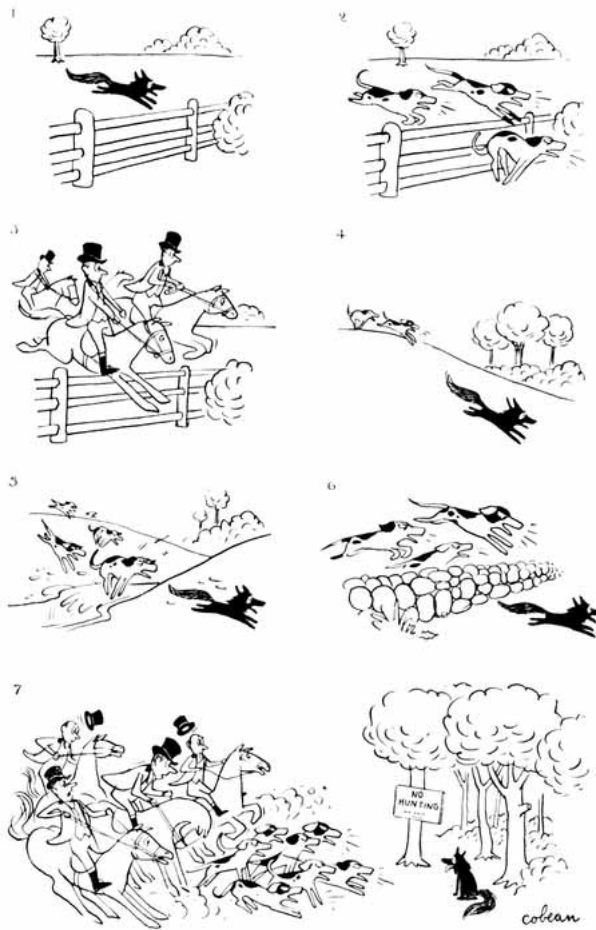
"I thought you had it."



"Hmm. Eighth Avenue, eh, and preferably in the Fifties?"



“I want a normal woman’s life—husbands, children . . .”





*“And if you don’t want to become too deeply involved, the
thing to do is just add two parts water.”*

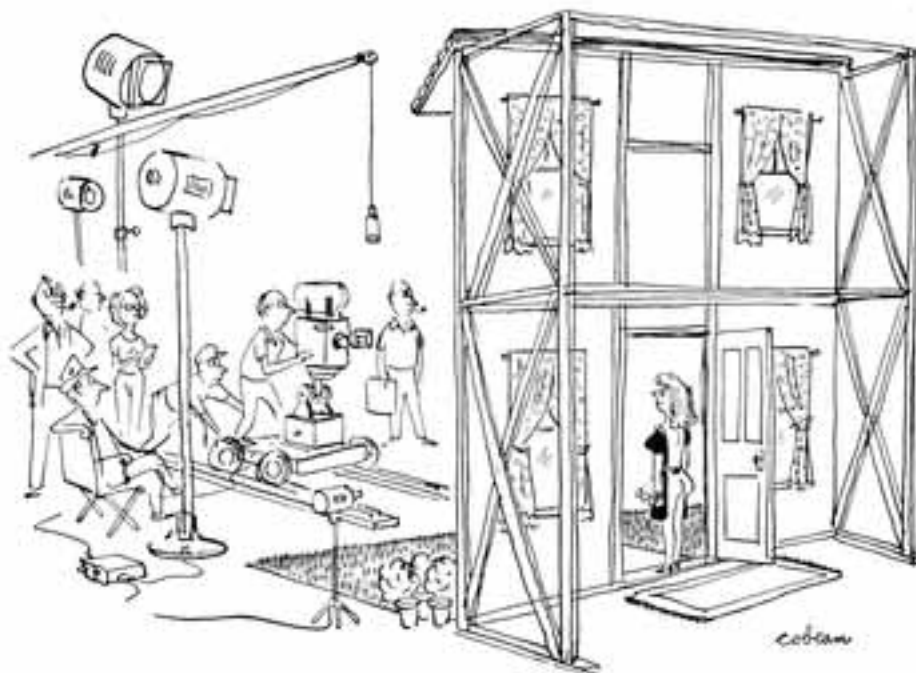


"She's worn that same dress for the last three programs."





“If it takes John six and a half hours to paint the barn, and it takes Bill four and three-quarter hours to paint the barn, how long will it take John and Bill to paint the barn together?”







"It's out of stock right now, but we have something just as dirty."



"How come? The Warden explicitly stated that I was to be in solitary."





*"Try not to shoot too big a one,
dear. You know how crammed our deep-freeze unit is."*



Richard Taylor (10/26/1946)

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“You don’t think there’s any danger that you’ll spread yourself too thin?”



THE REMODELLED HOUSE (1 OF 5)



1790

THE REMODELLED HOUSE (2 OF 5)



1840

THE REMODELLED HOUSE (3 OF 5)



1870

THE REMODELLED HOUSE (4 OF 5)



1910

THE REMODELLED HOUSE (5 OF 5)



1946



“The big guy in front is Joseph T. Cochrane. Call him Joe. You met him in Marysville three weeks ago. Talk about hunting. He goes after deer every fall. Man on left is Leo Brown. Sixteenth District in his pocket. Don’t ask about his wife. She’s ditched him. Fellow with mustache is Jim Cronin. Watch your step with him. He’s Cochrane’s brother-in-law, and . . .”





“Are you going as far as Fifty-seventh Street?”





"It's to pour over grapefruit."



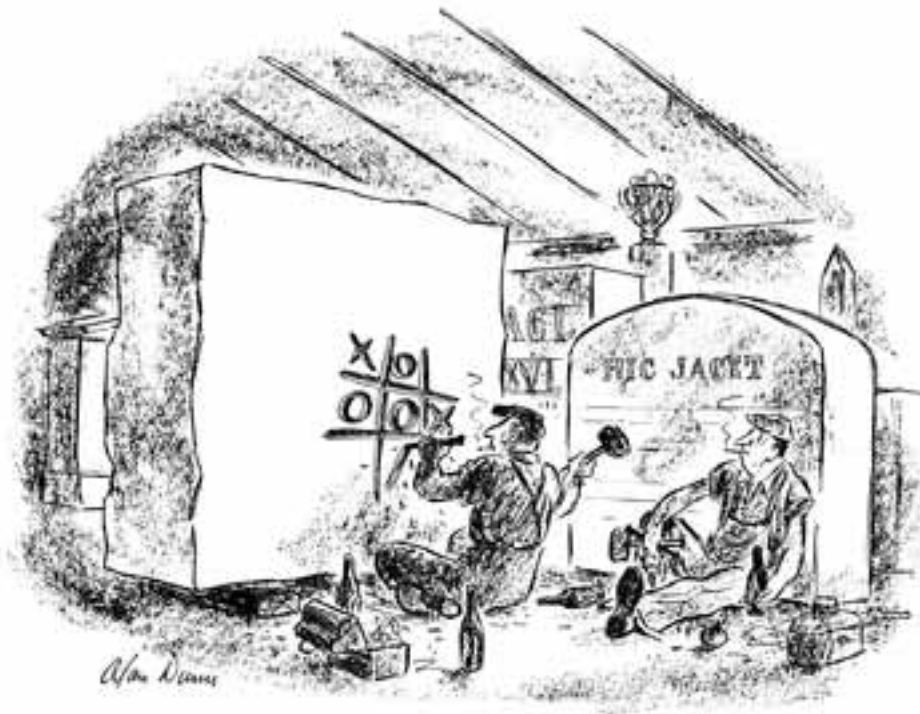




"Someone's been in here with a cigar!"

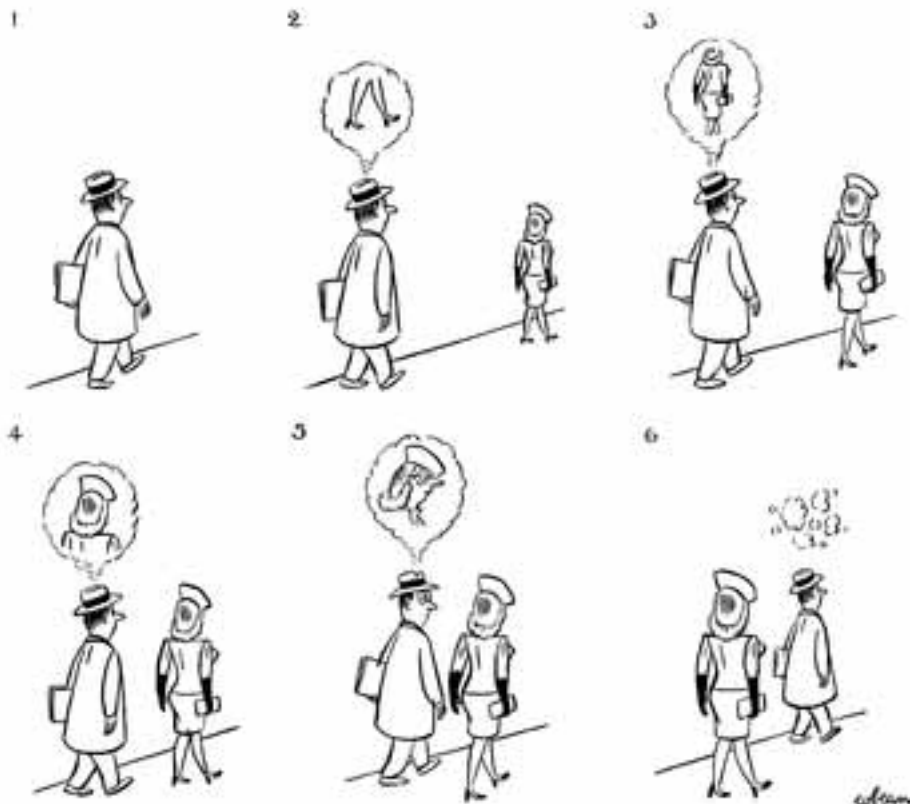


"I don't see how Grover Whalen does it! He was shaking hands with people the year I got out of the New Jersey State College for Women."





"Two, please."





FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Alexander Graham Bell gets a wrong number during one of the early demonstrations of the telephone.



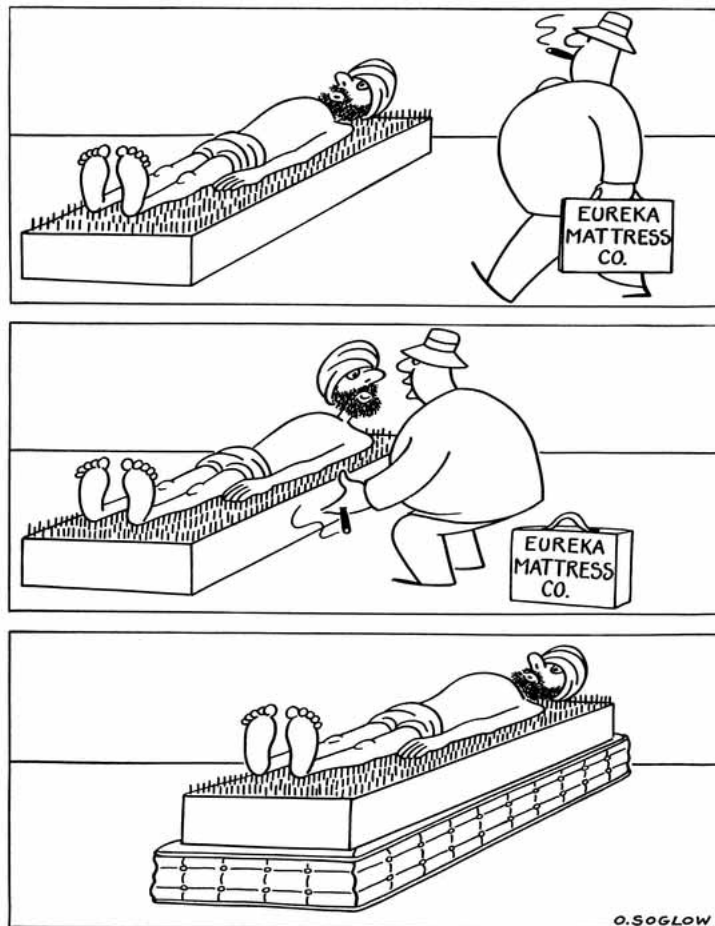
*“Congratulations, Mr. Pepper! You’ve been voted
the Accident-of-the-Month.”*



*“Before I introduce Mr. Garrison, I ought to mention something. He’s had
I don’t know how many wives, but it wasn’t his fault.”*



“... and if you don’t make a better showing in the second half, they won’t renew my contract, and what’s worse, nobody else will want me, because at my age it’s not easy to get an appointment. Maybe you fellows don’t realize it, but when a man gets into his late fifties, he finds it very hard to change his means of livelihood, and ...”







*"Haven't you got the kind with a pearl handle? It
may have to appear in court."*

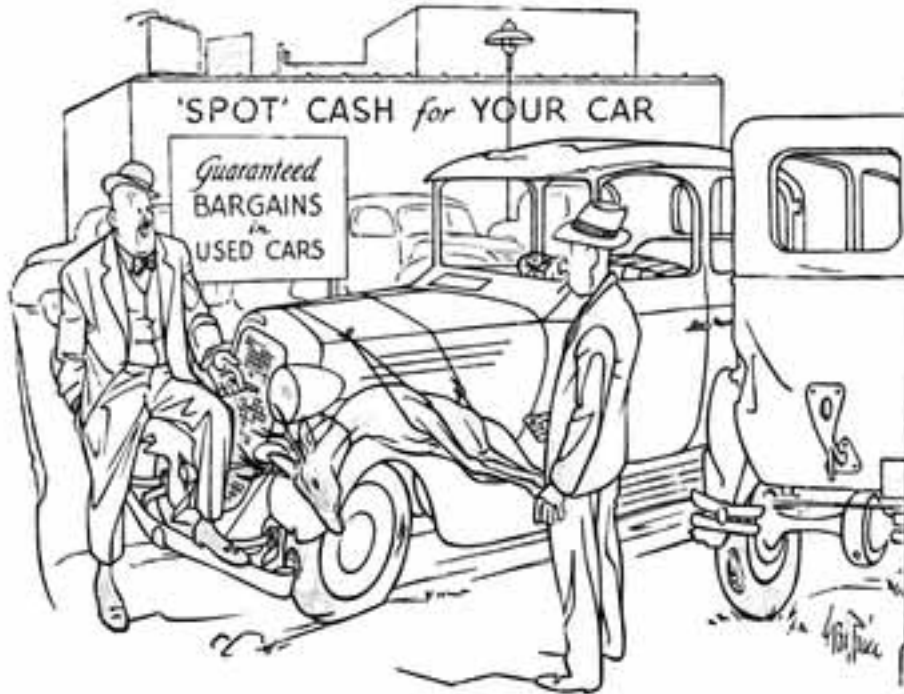






"I'm afraid we're in for a hung jury."





*“Now, here is a sweet little buy if
your taste runs to valve-in-head engines and choice venison.”*



"I think you're silly to jump at the first man who comes along. I'm going to wait till I've finished the course."



“Oh, dear, I hope Consolidated Edison hasn’t done something foolish!”





"And they lived in perfect adjustment forever after."



“Do that again! With the duster!”





“Now, think, Woolsey. Let’s suppose you’re on the ten-yard line. You gain eight yards. How many yards does that leave you to go for a touchdown?”



"Tch, tch, tch."





"Let me put it this way, Doctor. Does my condition warrant my investing in a lifetime pen?"





“Perhaps if Madam would try to meet it halfway . . .”





“For the last time, open up or we’ll smash the door down!”



*“My God, I’ve been going crazy
looking for you! Price ceilings were lifted four weeks ago.”*



*“But if the gag’s never been
done before, how do you know it’s any good?”*



*"It says, 'Time goes on crutches until love
bath all his rites.' I don't get it."*



*“Do you realize that another
Christmas is practically at our throats?”*





THE OLDEN TIME

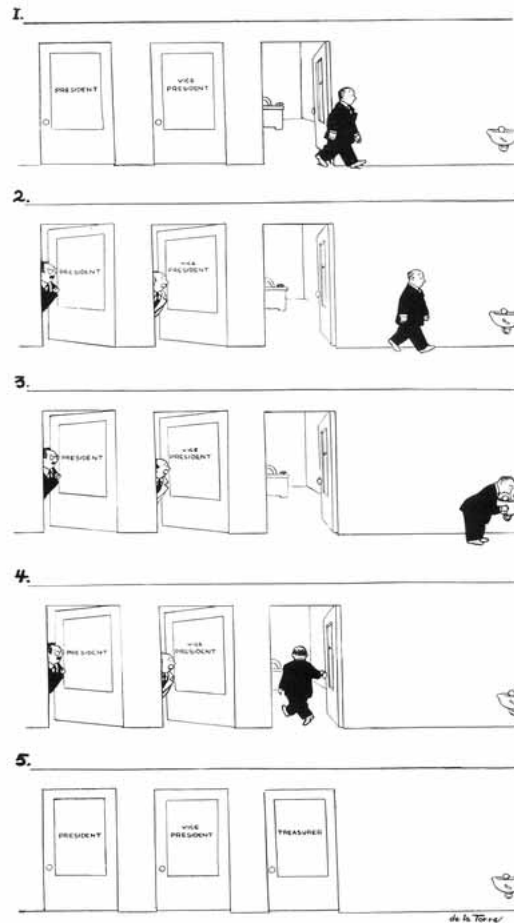
The Giant



"O.K. Show in the next couple."

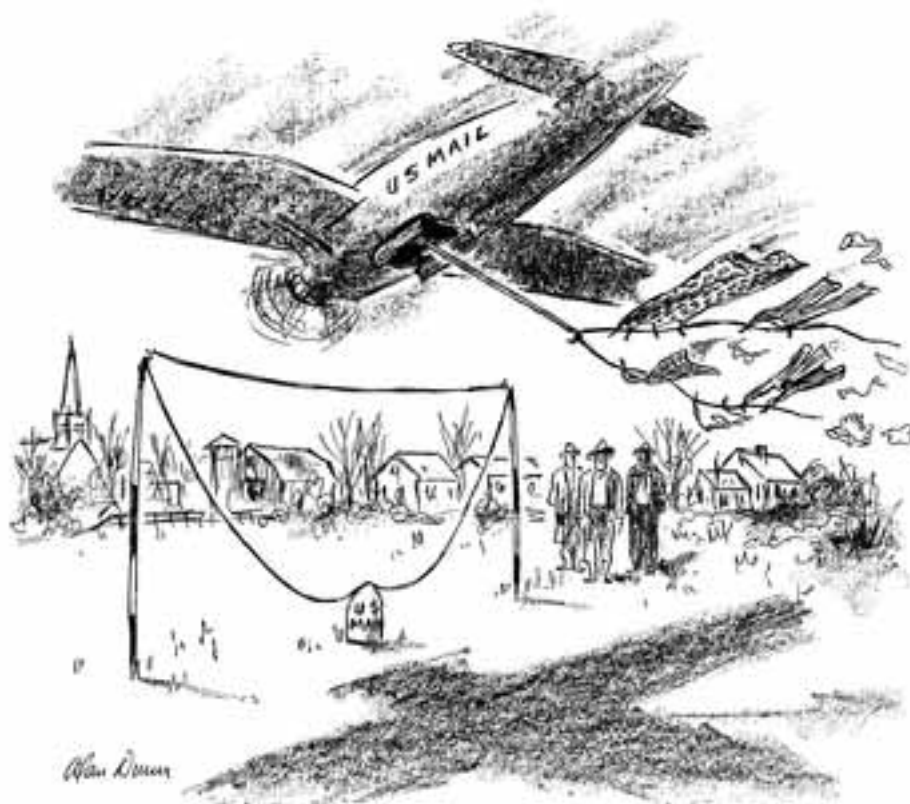


“Remember that cranky old guide Al used to have in Maine?”



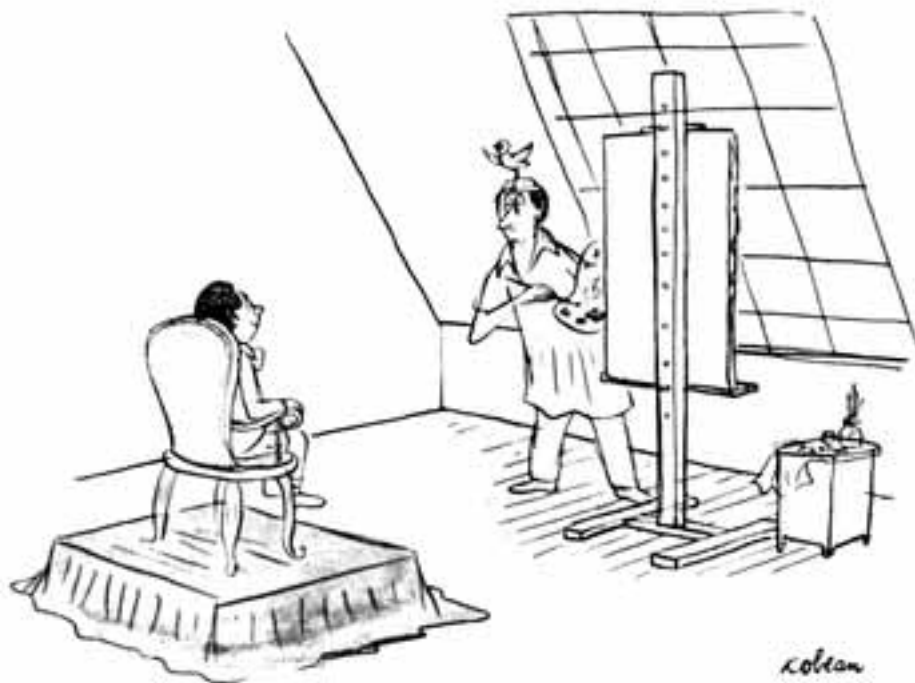


"I'd much rather he took the tweed. I wish you'd just mention casually that the pockets are larger and will hold lots of ammunition."





“In other words, the de-luxe font is the same thing, only with chromium?”





"It's the people who didn't quite make the grade."



“Don’t try to unpack it. Just put down the carton and run.”





"The treasurer wants me to announce that unless some of the members pay their back dues, she will simply lose her mind."



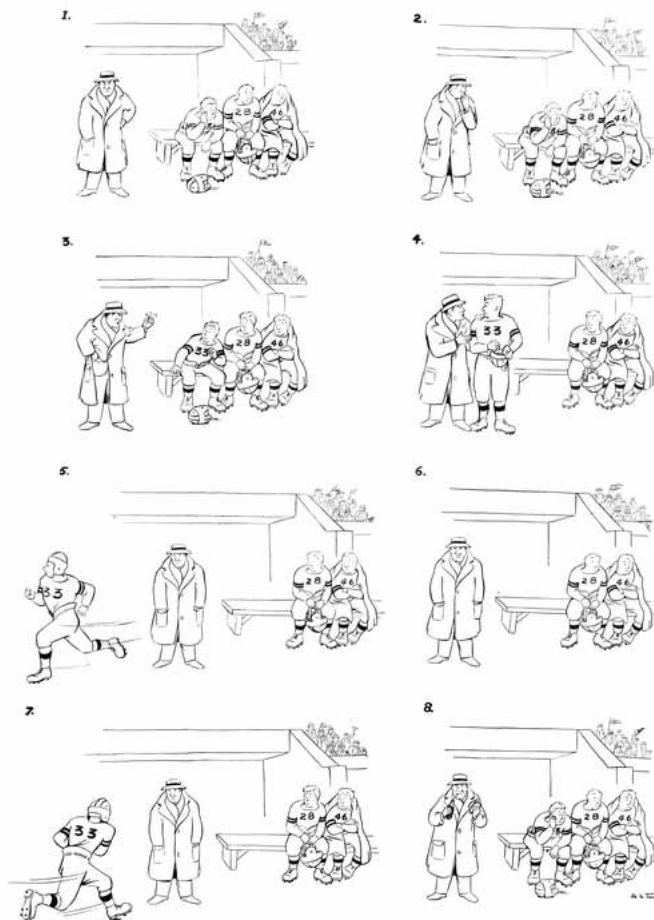


"Hey! Look what Artie found!"



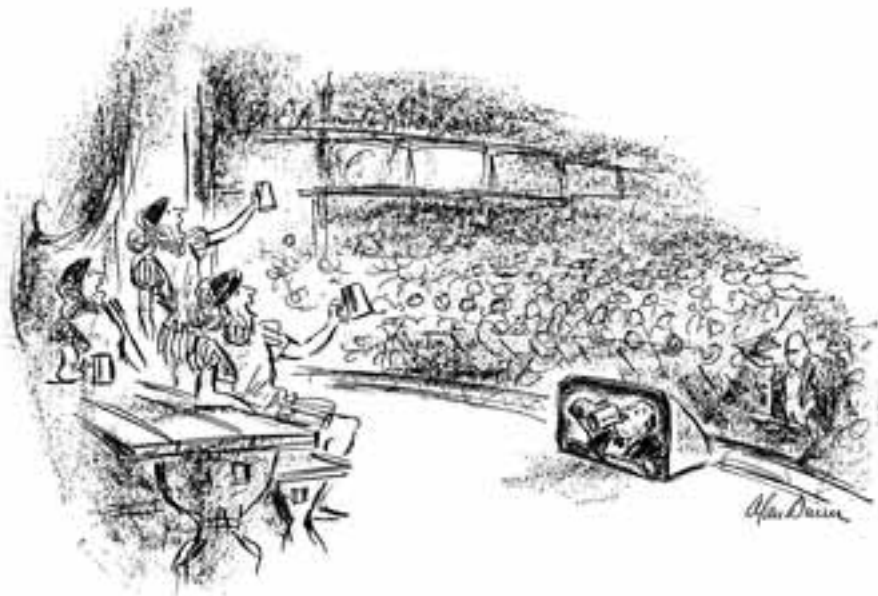


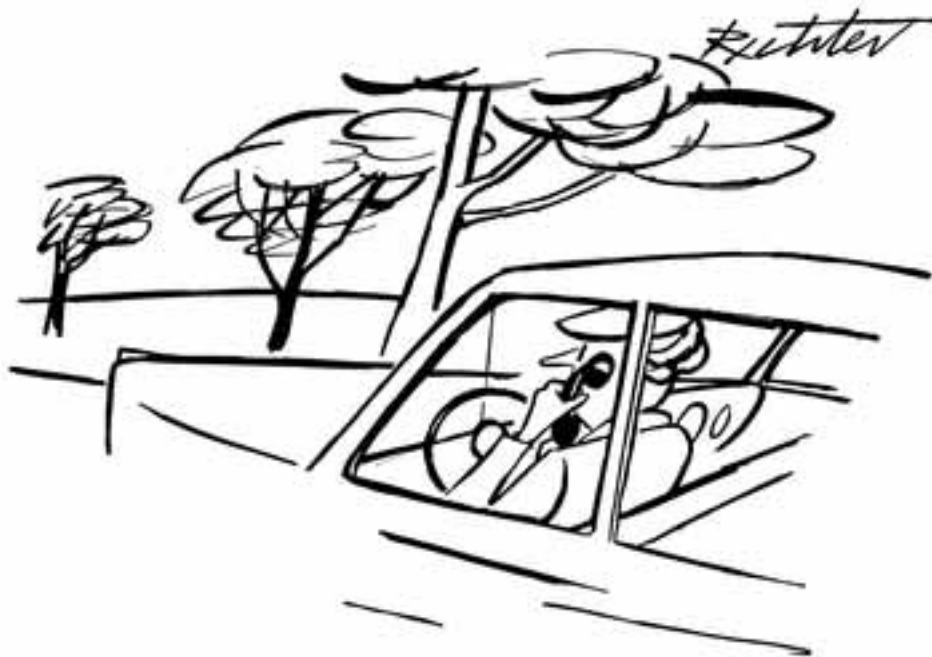
"A cask of Amontillado, please."





"I wish I could be sure she isn't marrying me for my cooking."





*"Here is your party, Madam, and I think I ought to tell you
that you have just entered a new time zone."*



*“Nora, wilt thou have
this man, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera?”*









"Penn Station, molto allegro!"



“What are the women of distinction drinking?”



“Hmm.”



"All right, Mrs. Ashmore, that will be enough for today."





"This Christmas I'm just giving advice."





"Will you step out here a moment, dear?"



“After all, you can always pick up a floorboard.”



“And so we leave Ultraman trapped in the fiery volcano. As he hangs over the seething sea of lava, Malvo, his archenemy, takes careful aim and hurls X-234, the most powerful atom bomb ever constructed, into the crater. Be sure to tune in tomorrow at this same time, gang, for the climax of this stirring adventure.”









“You’re sure other dogs won’t think he’s sissy?”





"It has been moved that our recording secretary send a summary of today's discussion to Marshal Tito. Do I hear a second?"



"But money would be such a cheap thing to give this year."



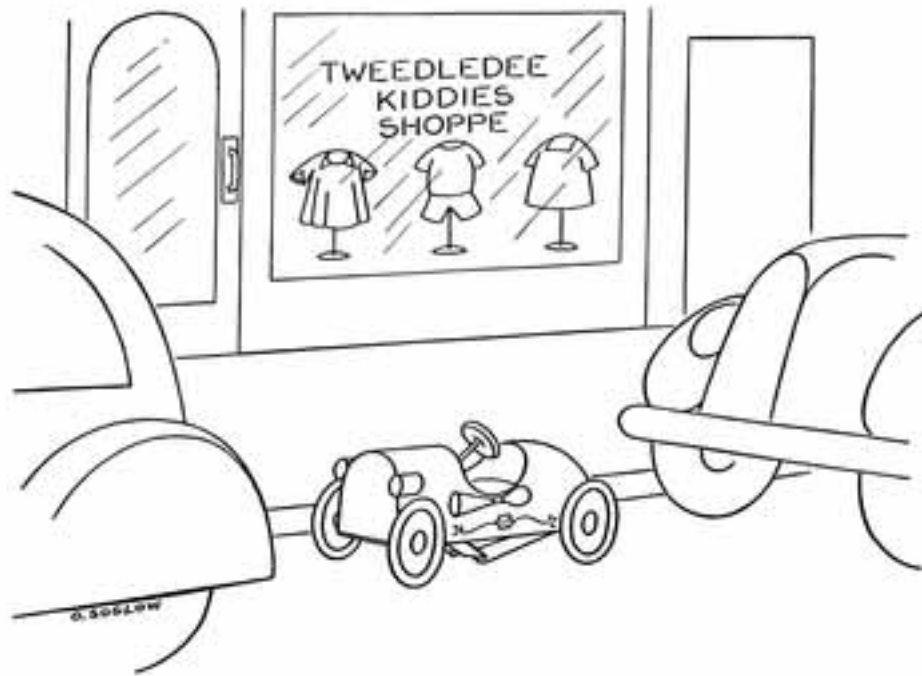


“Psst, Jack! Want to buy a prefabricated house?”



“Now, down here—that’s Mr. Wilkins, our chairman of the board.”







"Which toothbrush is mine, dear?"



"I want a volunteer."



"Mr. Rappaport! How do we demonstrate this number?"



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY

Captain Miles Standish drops in for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Alden, of Plymouth.







"I'm looking for a game called craps."







“Où est la Rue Bleeker, s’il vous plaît?”



“O.K. now. You got it straight what you’re supposed to do?”



“But to be serious . . .”

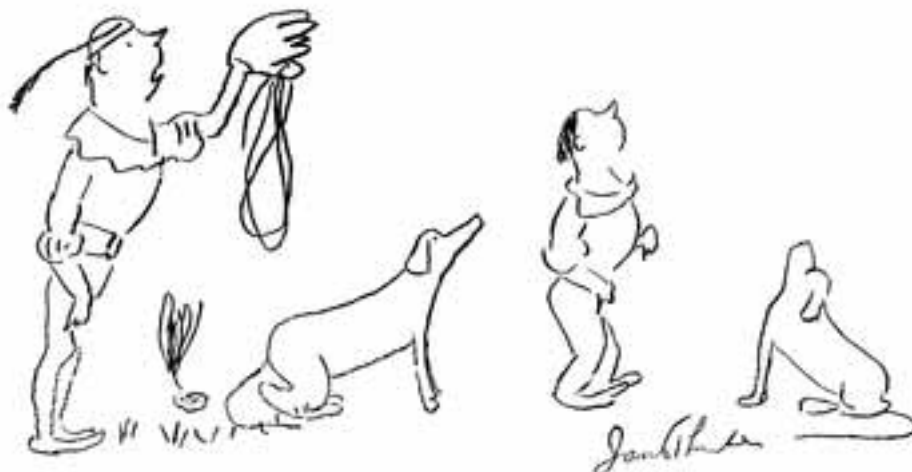


“It says here that this was his non-productive period.”





“You know what they say—‘As the twig is bent . . .’”



THE OLDEN TIME

Falconry





"It all boils down to the question of personal daintiness, men, which Gallagher here has to an unusual degree."





"Spike Jones just ruined this one for me."



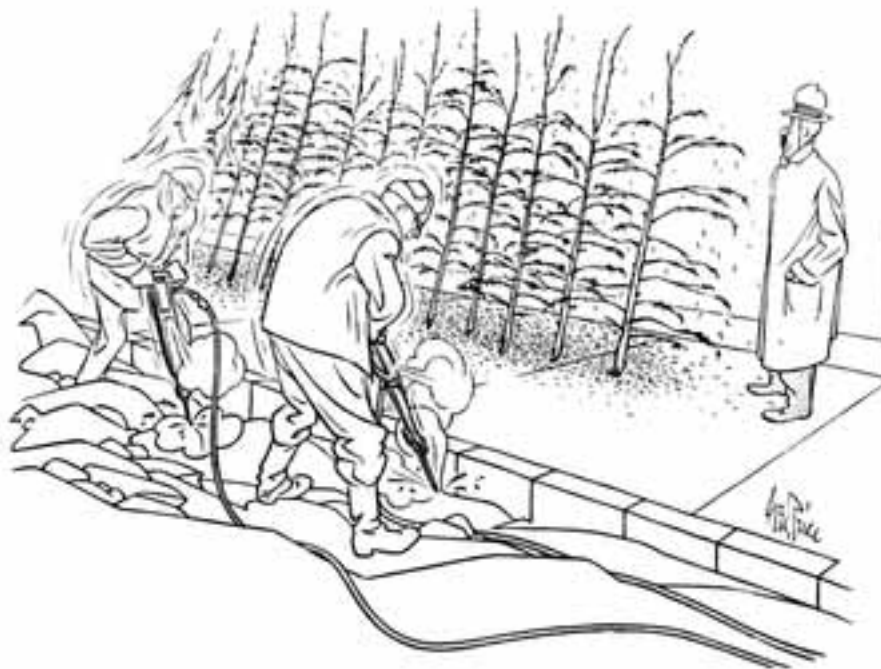




“Not even if I promise to confine myself to ‘Jingle Bells’ and ‘Good King Wenceslas’?”



"Oh, dear, Sumner Welles always worries me so."





"Oh, dear! I have to hang up now."



"See what Santa Claus brings bad little girls."



*"Would you mind pushing me on the
one that goes to Pelham Bay Park?"*



“Do you still maintain that we’re nothing but barbarians?”



*"I've looked and looked. There simply is no lighthearted
little dispatch to end up with."*



“Valve wrench.”



Charles Addams (12/21/1946)

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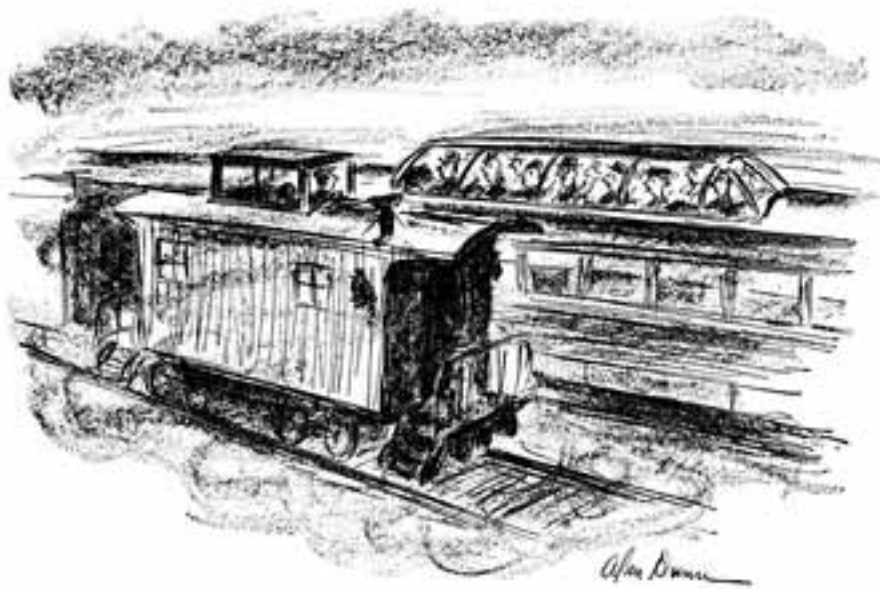


“Now, have we got this straight? You’re not to spring me on the habeas corpus until you’re sure you’ve got a place for me to stay.”



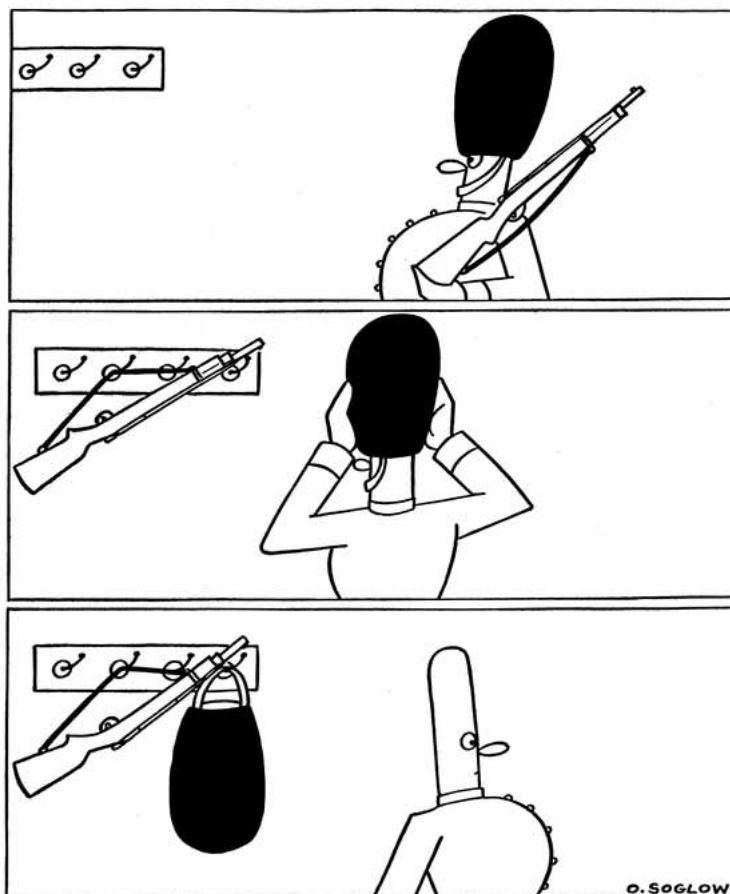
“Now, let me see . . .”

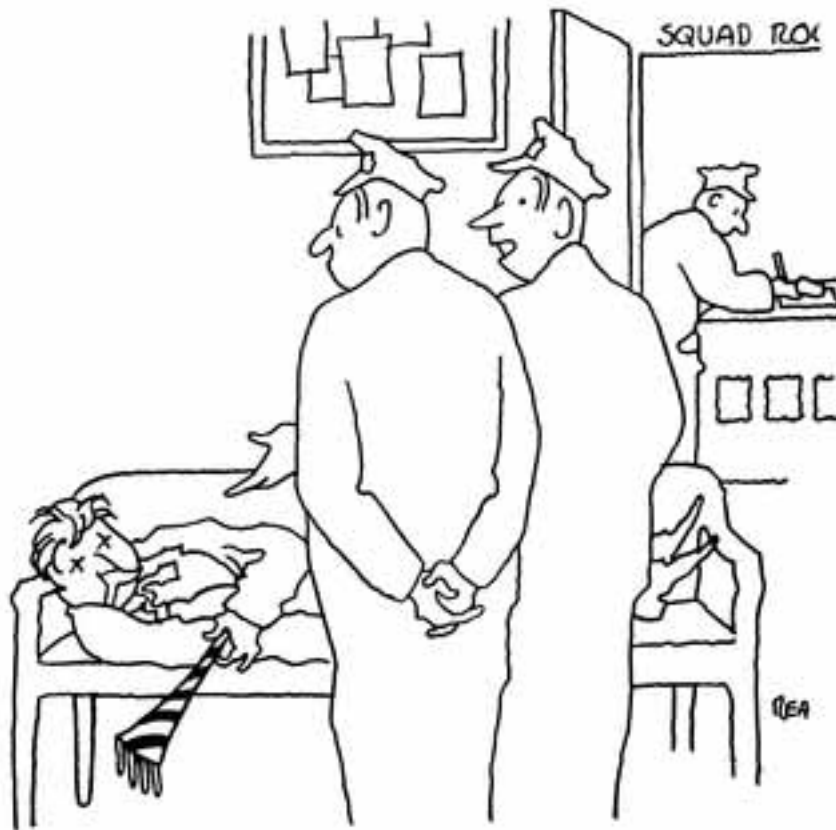






“What’s happened to ‘Under Five Dollars’ this year?”



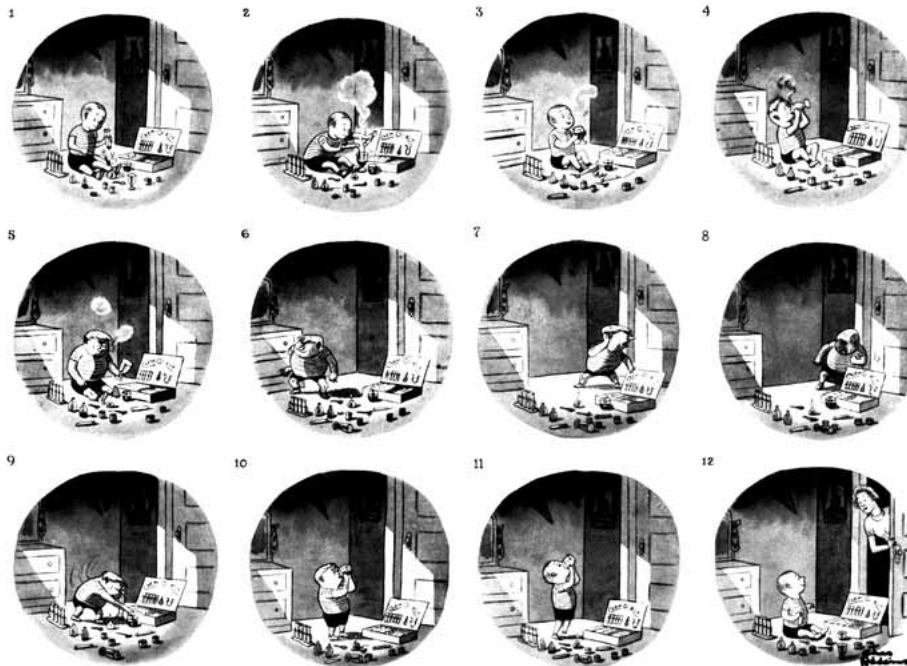


"You'd think some loved one would have phoned by now."





“One of ours?”







"Now, don't you start nagging me."

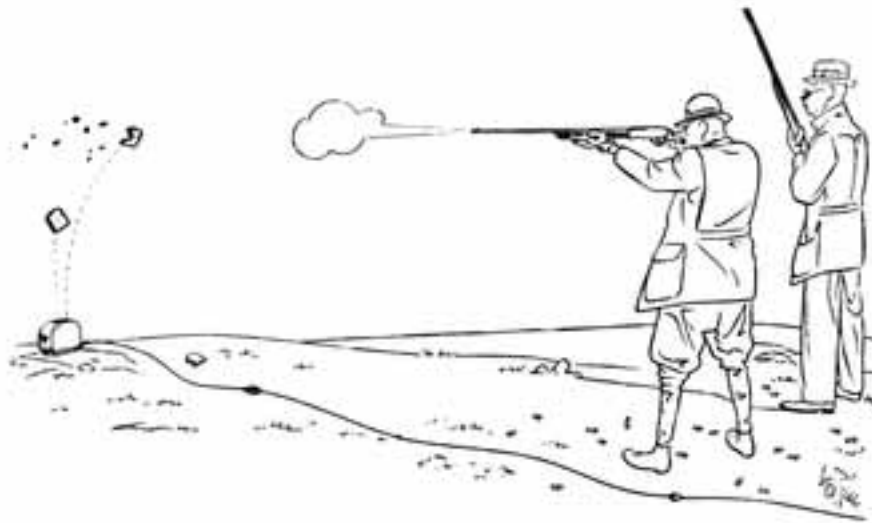


"I expect my brother-in-law this afternoon, Miss Wellman. Would you mind turning the chart sideways?"





“Have you heard of our Pen-of-the-Month Club? Every month we send you our judges’ choice of the latest ball-point pens.”





“Gracious! I certainly am at the wrong window!”



"Hello, Mom. Come down and get me."





“What would you recommend for toasts?”

